HA
47
29

SAMSON

AN

ORATORIO

The Words taken from

MILTON

Set to Musick by

Mr. HANDEL

performed by this our Singers

London Printed for I. Walsh *in Catherine Street in the Strand, of whom may be had all Mr. Handel's Works.*

A Table of Songs in the Oratorio call'd Samson.

First Act.

Overture 2
Ye men of Gaza, hither bring 9
Loud as the Thunder's awfull voice 14
Then free from Sorrow 17
Torments alass! are not confin'd 19
O mirror of our fickle ſtate 22
Total Eclipſe 24
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Why does the God of Iſrael ſleep 30
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Joys that are pure 36

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With plaintive notes 44
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How willing my paternal Love 84
Ye Sons of Iſrael now lament 86
Let the bright Seraphims in burning row 88

Juſt Publiſh'd by I. Walsh in Catharine Street.
the following Muſick Compos'd by Mr. Handel.

Oratorio of Saul.
Eſther.
Athalia.
Deborah.
Alexander's Feaſt, an Ode by Mr. Dryden.
Dryden's Song for St Cecilia's Day.
L'Allegro ill Penſeroſo.
Acis and Galatea, a Serenade.
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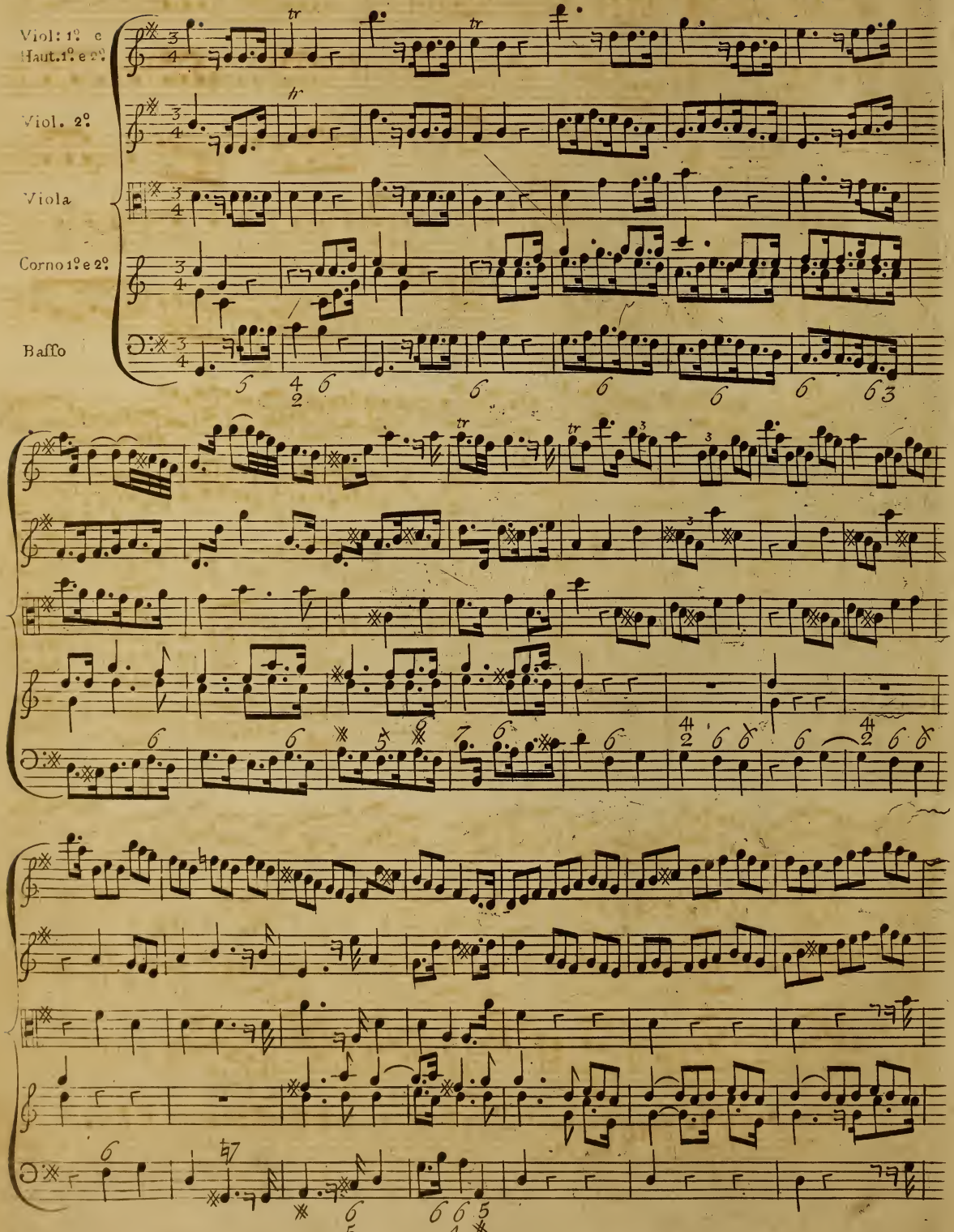
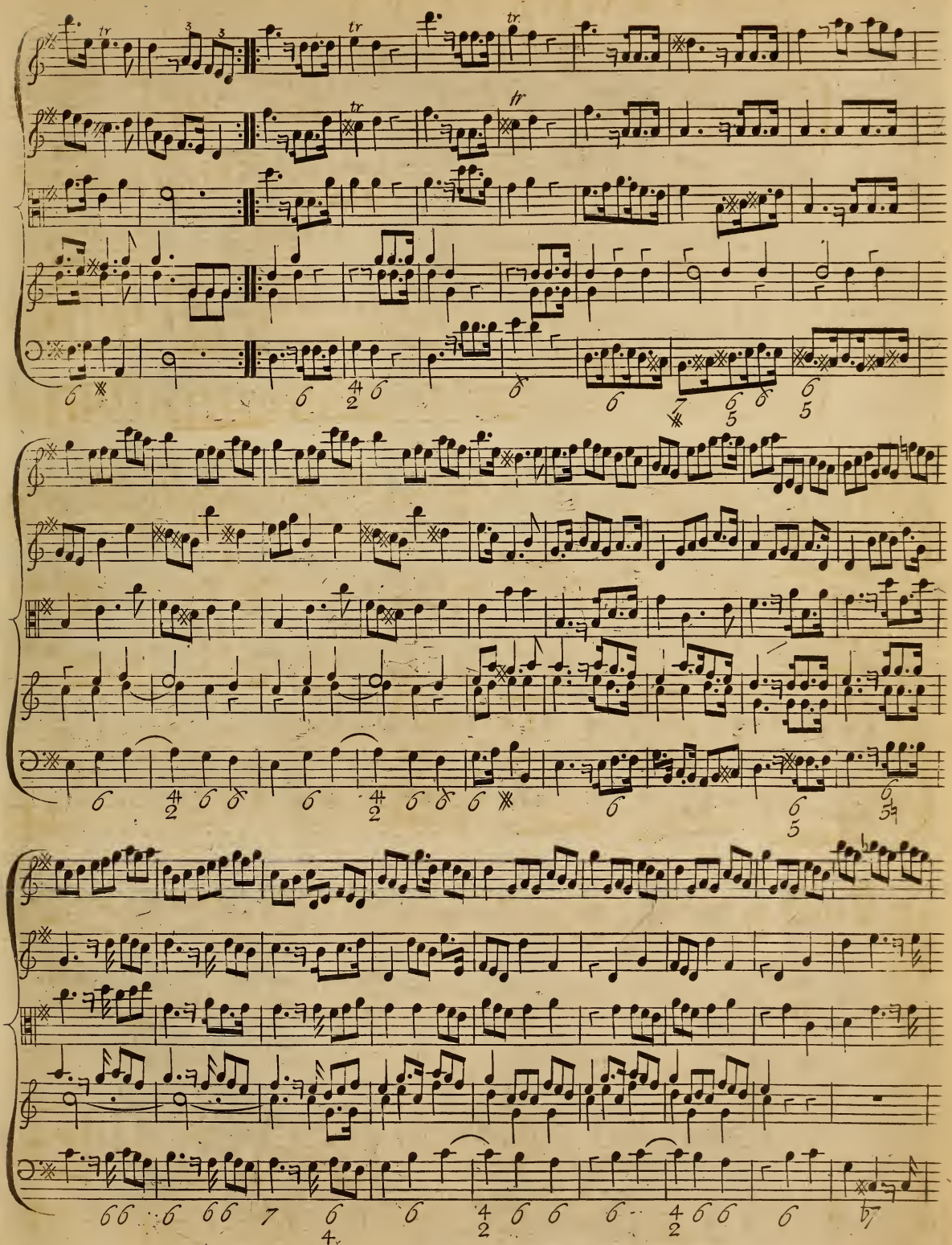
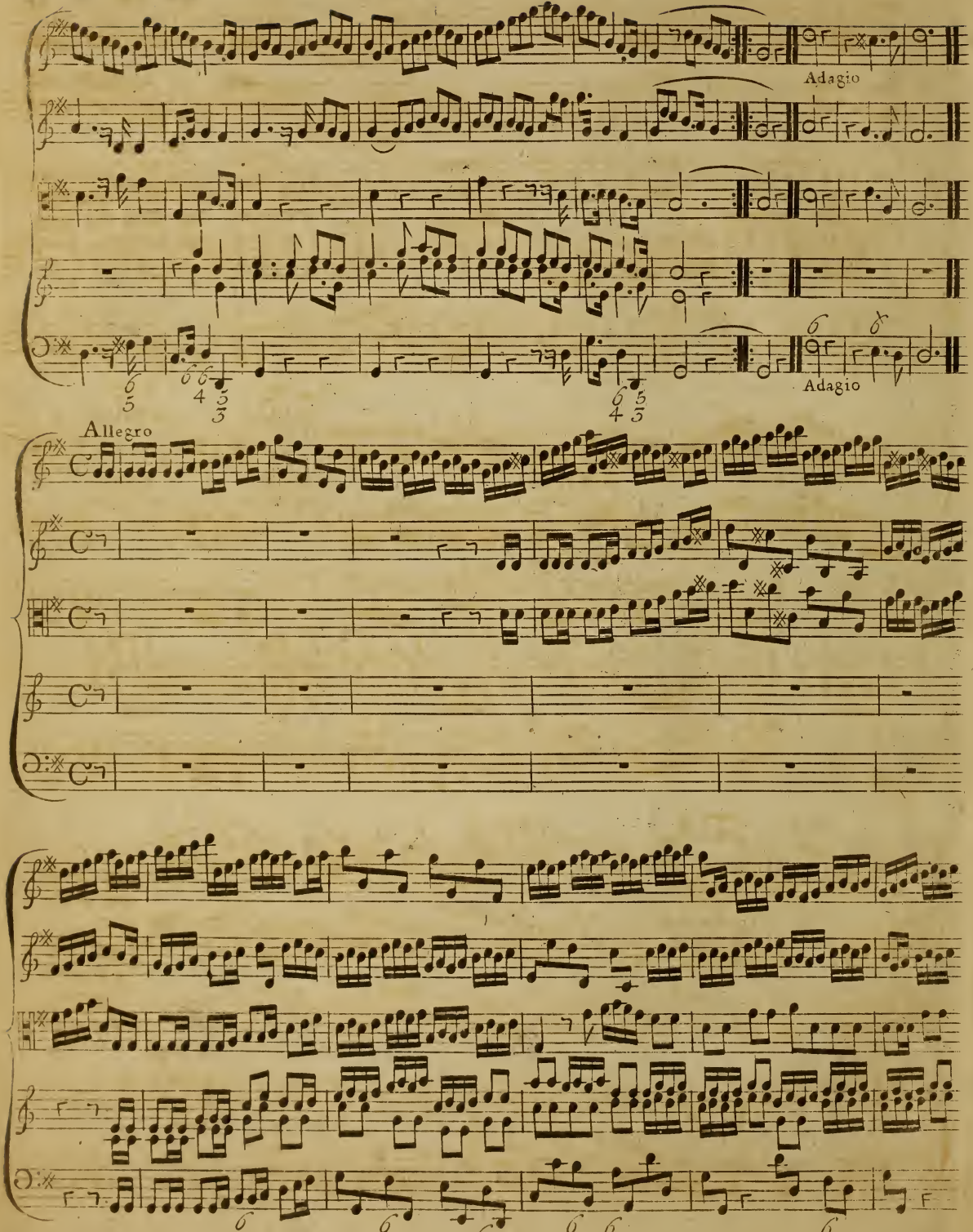
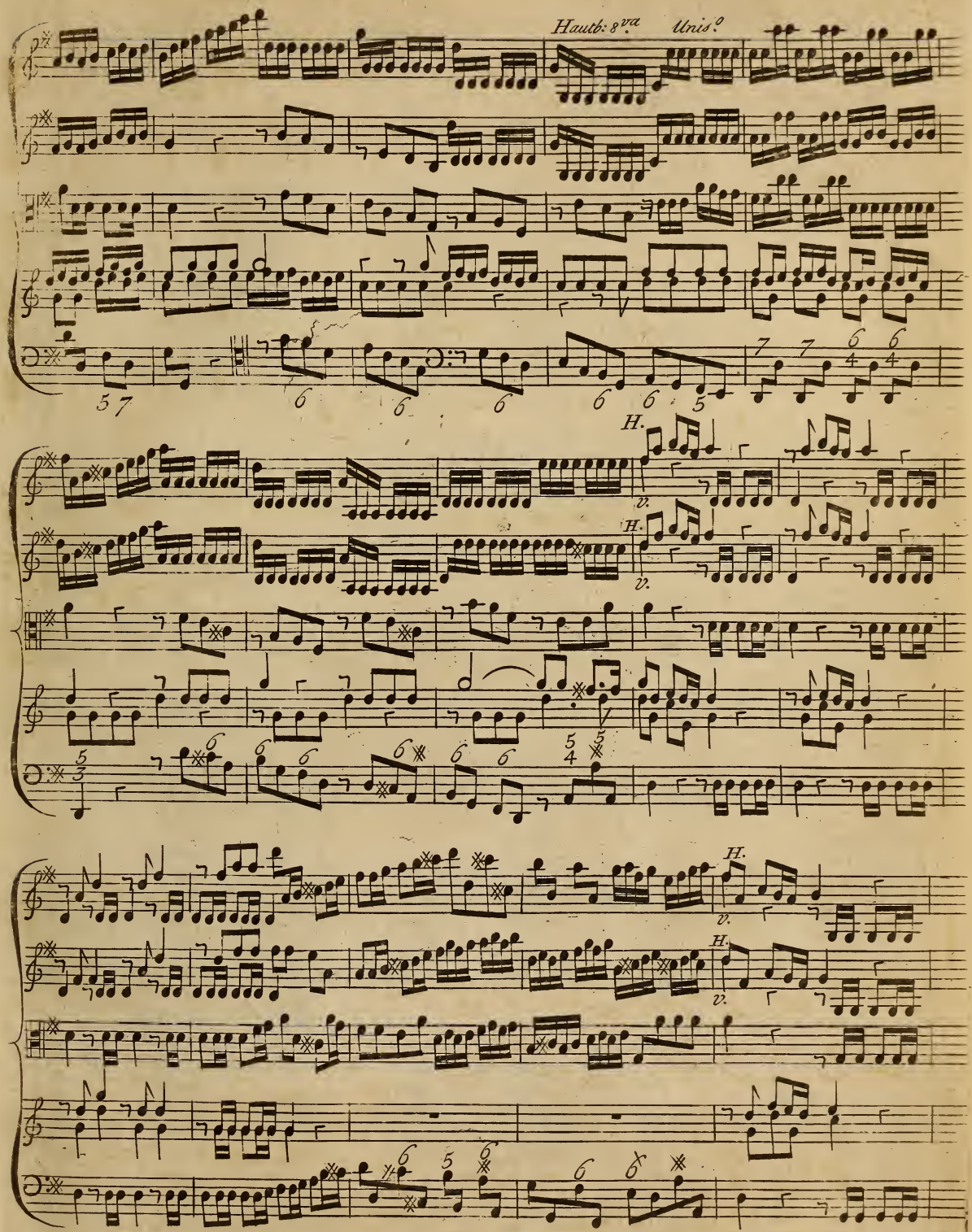
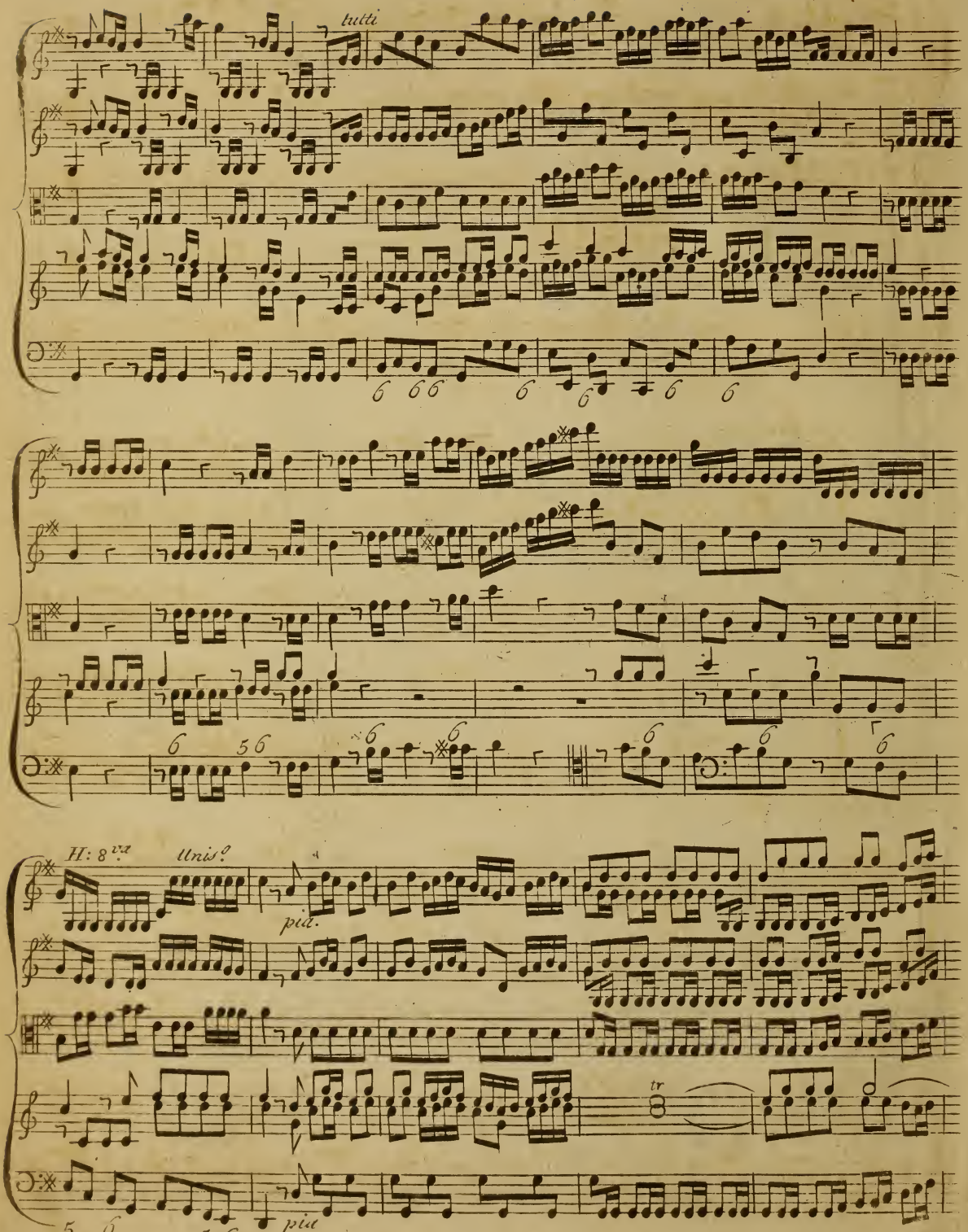
Overture



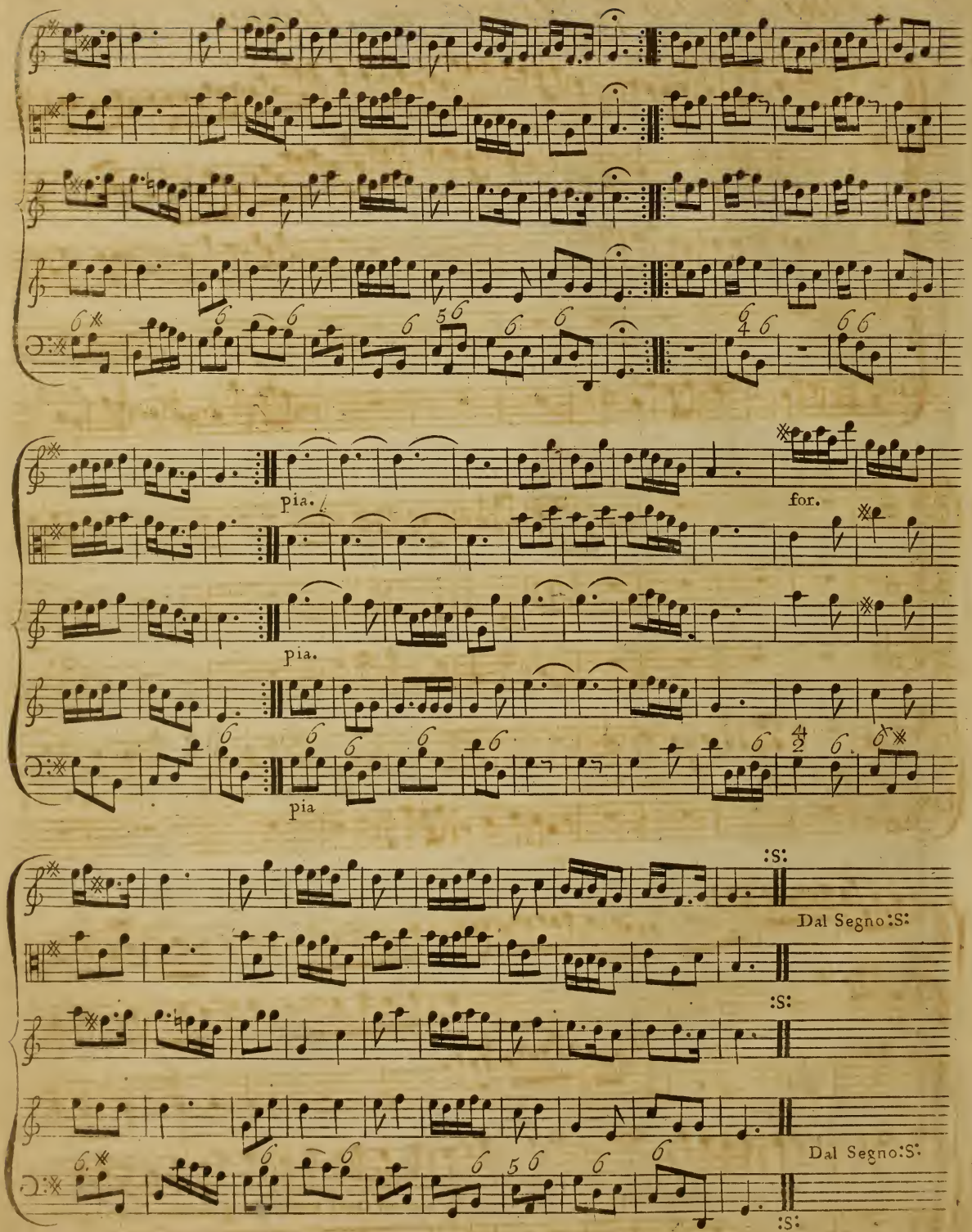


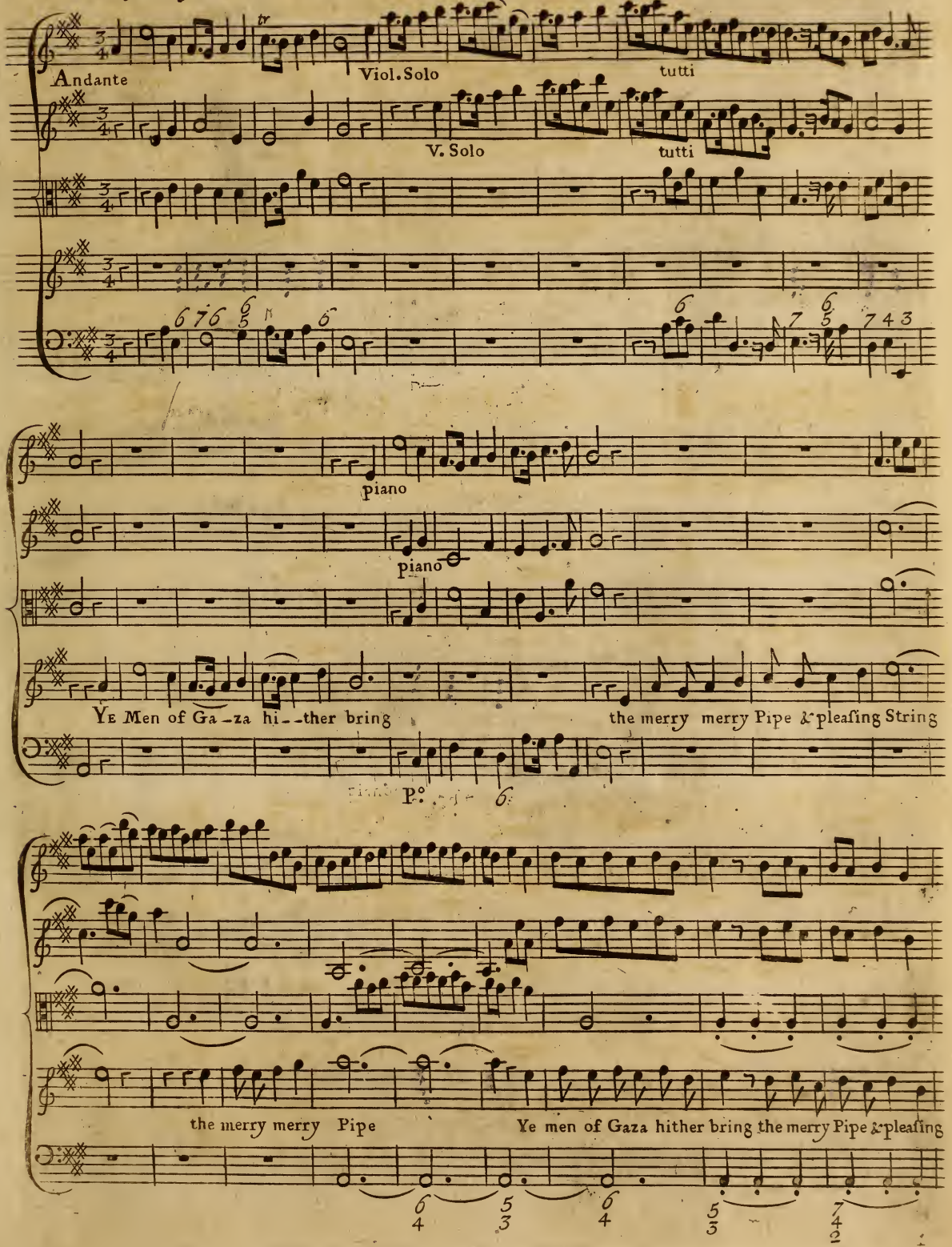

Adagio
Adagio
Allegro


Hautb: 8va
Unis.o
H.
v.
H.
v.
H.
v.
H.
v.

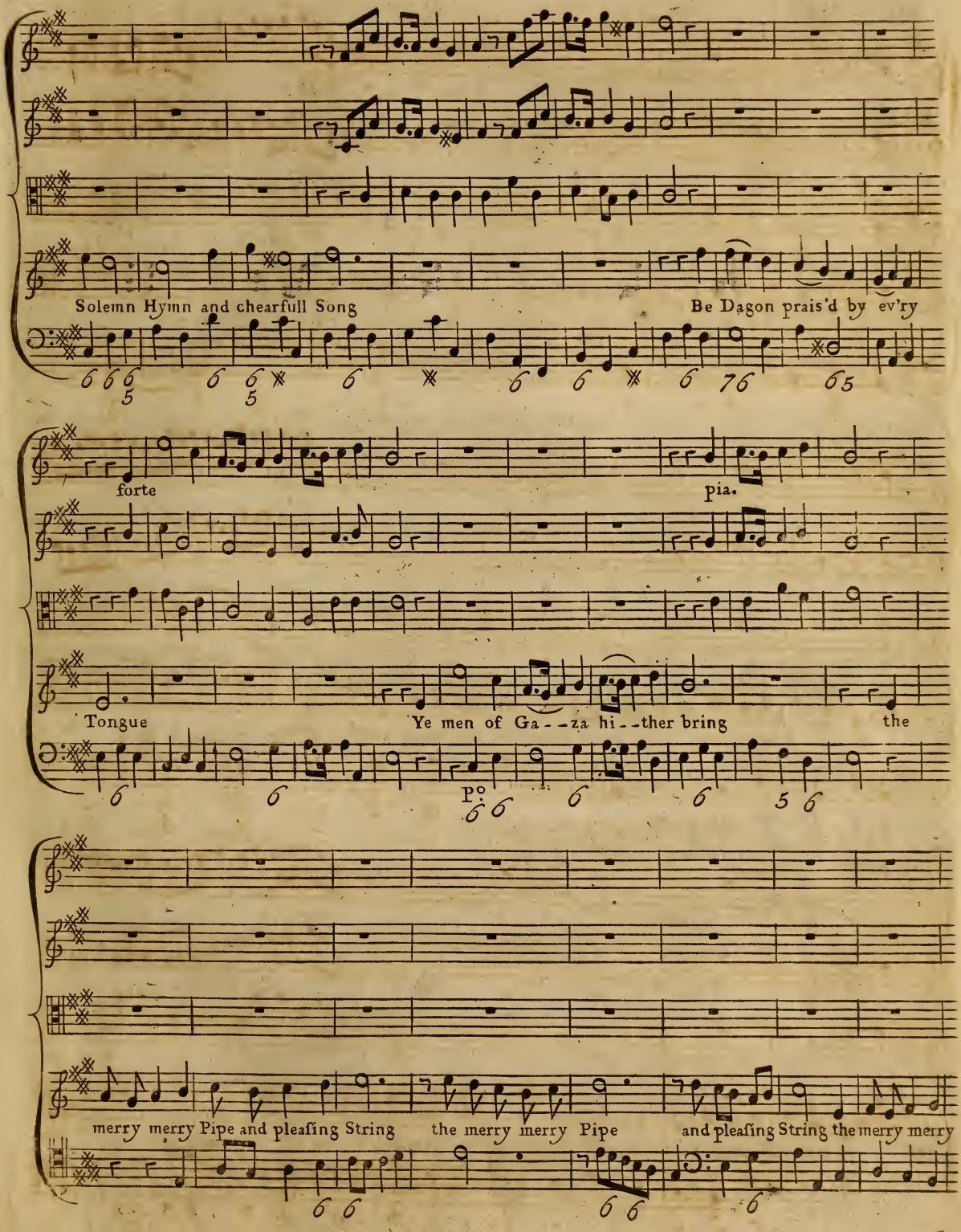

tutti
H: 8va
unis?
pid.
tr
pia

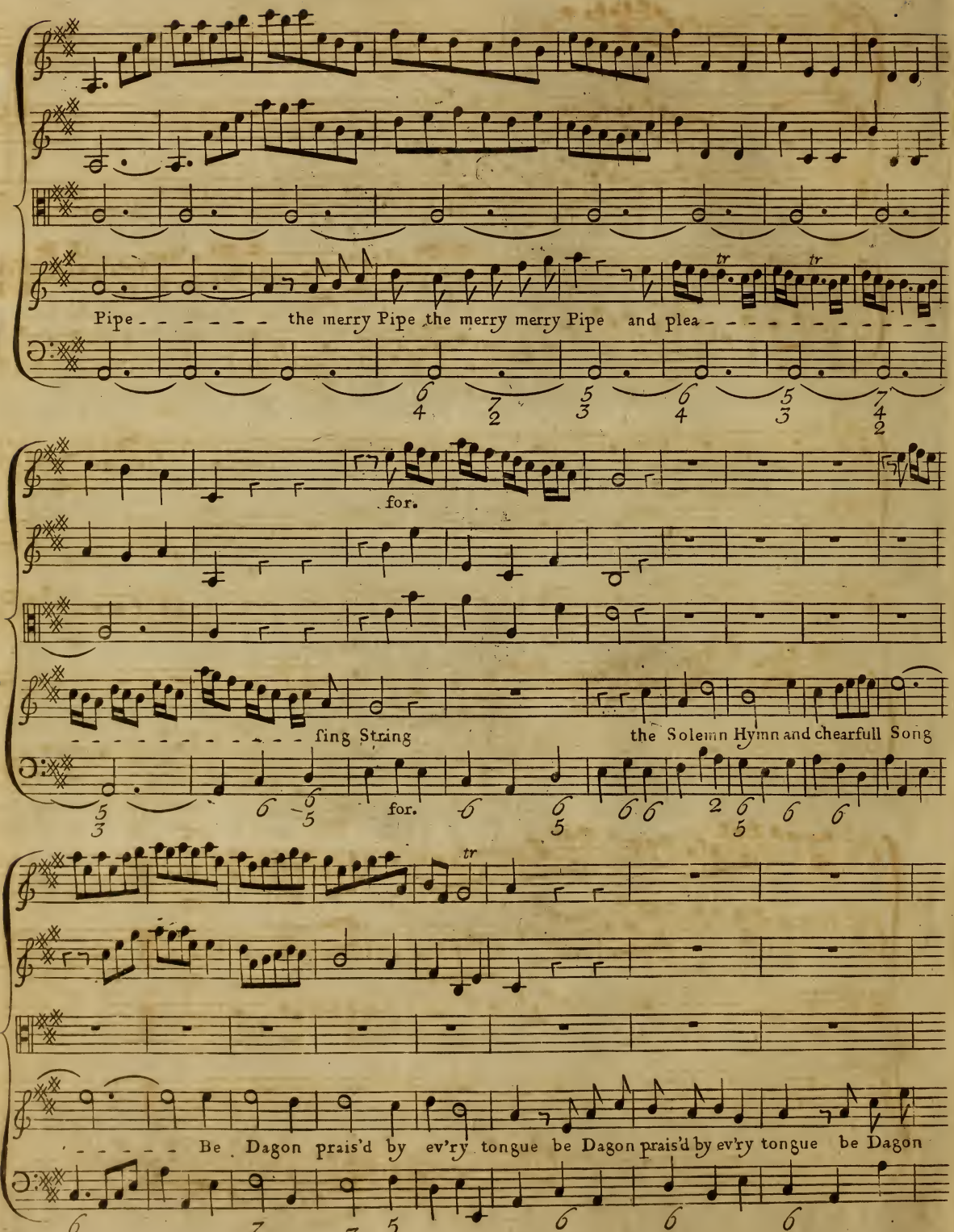
Unis.
Unis.
V. 1.
H. 1.
V. 2.
H. 2.
Adagio
Adagio
Menuet
V: e H: 1º e 2º
V: 3ª e Viola
Corno 1º
Corno 2º
Baffi
pia.
for.
pia.
for.
:S:
H. 8va alto
:S:
:S:

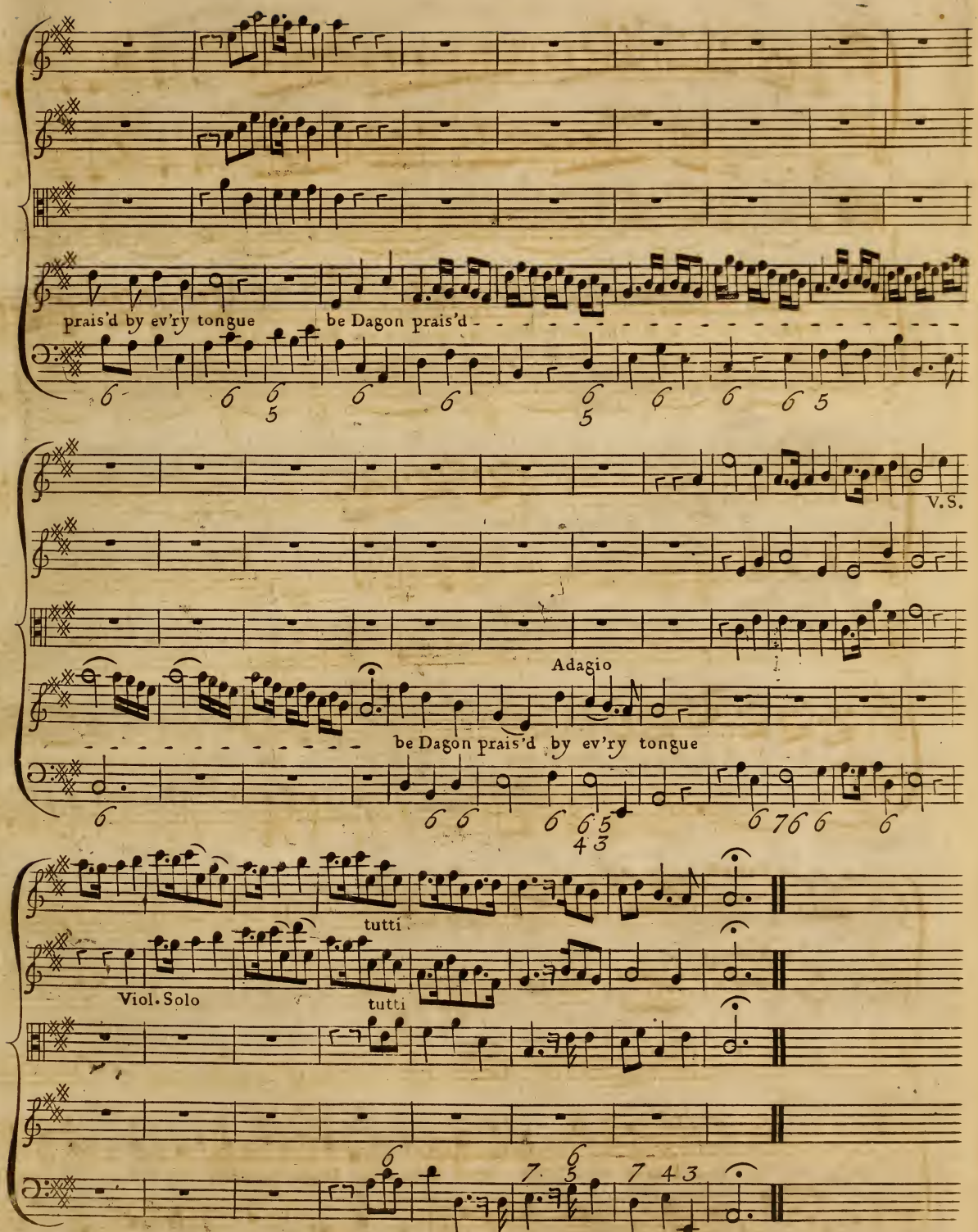

pia.
for.
pia.
pia
:S:
Dal Segno :S:
:S:
Dal Segno :S:
:S:


Andante
Viol. Solo
tutti
V. Solo
tutti
piano
piano
Ye Men of Ga-za hi--ther bring
the merry merry Pipe & pleasing String
P.
the merry merry Pipe
Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe & pleasing

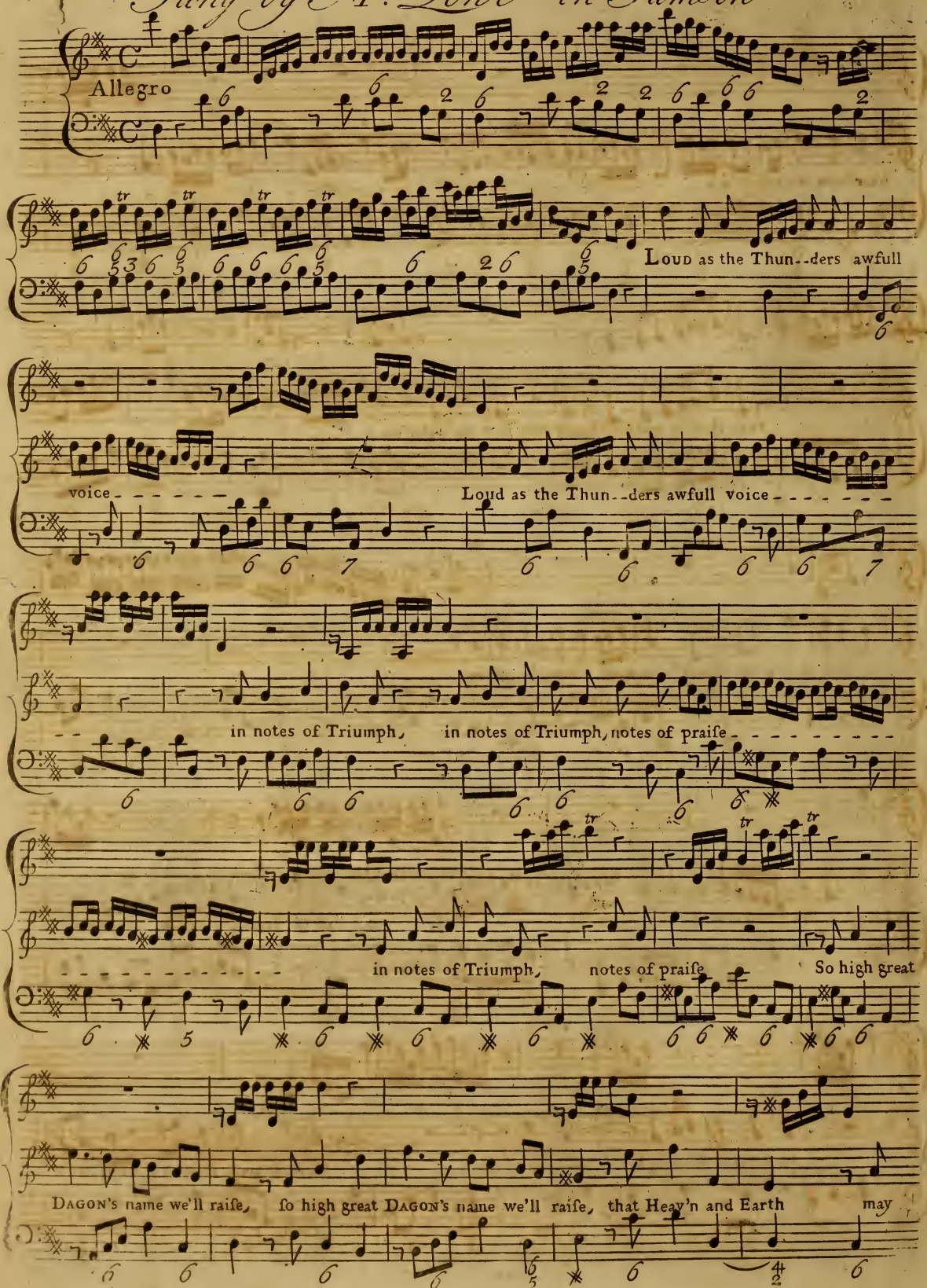
Pia.
String Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe and pleasing String
Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe the merry merry Pipe
Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe and pleasing String
the

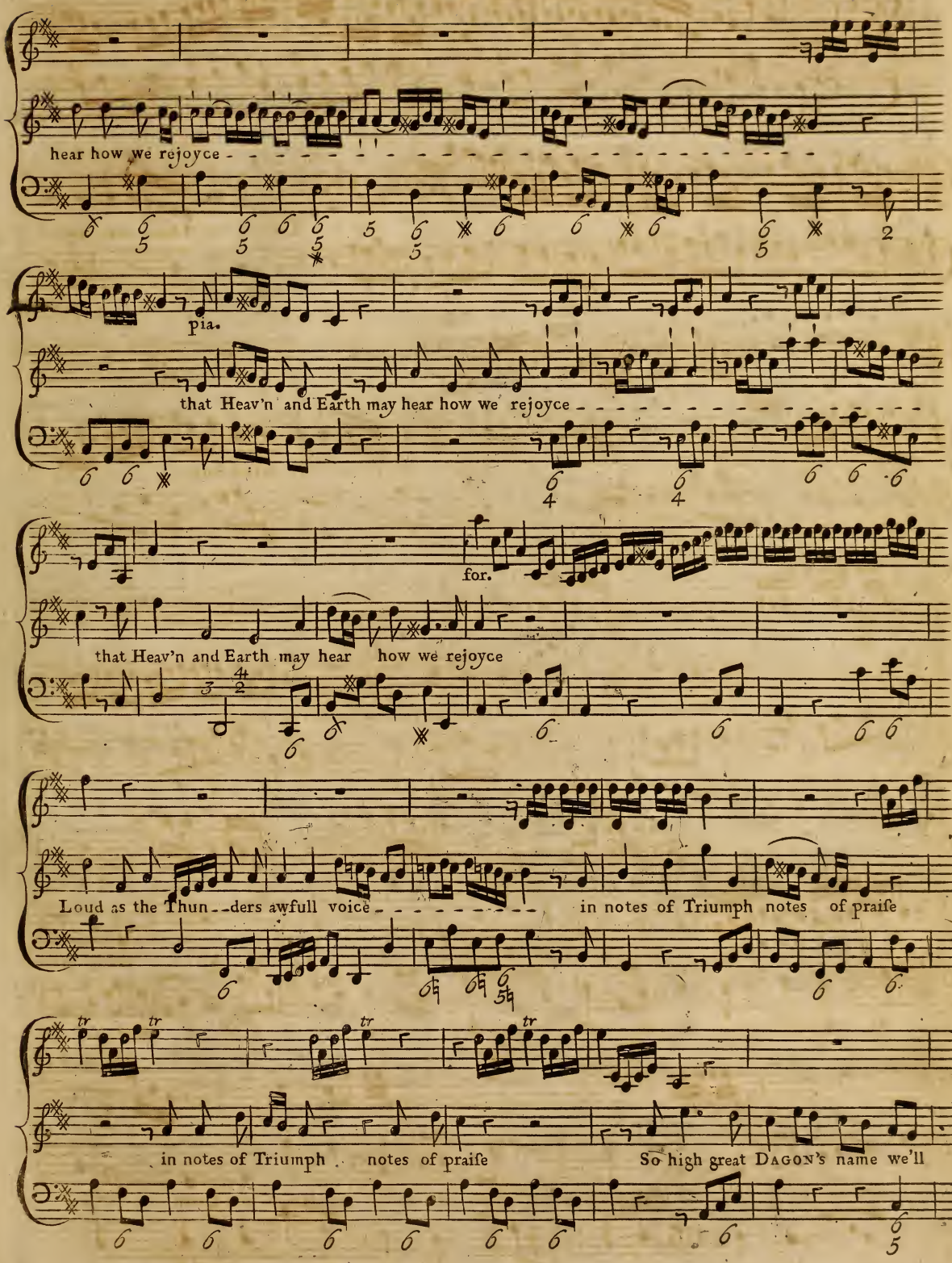

Solemn Hymn and chearfull Song
Be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry
forte
pia.
Tongue
Ye men of Ga--za hi--ther bring
the
merry merry Pipe and pleasing String
the merry merry Pipe
and pleasing String the merry merry

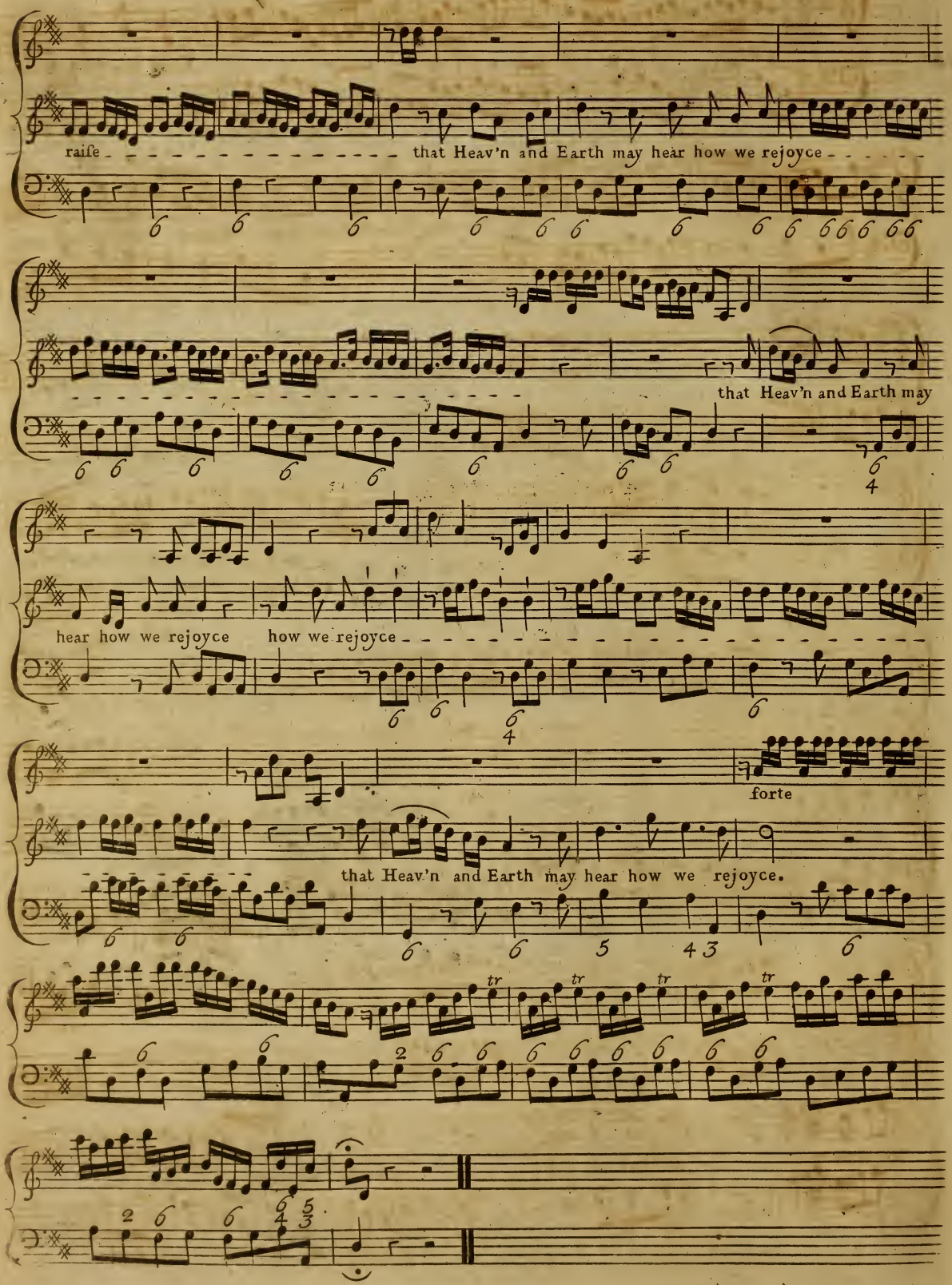

Pipe - - - - - - - the merry Pipe the merry merry Pipe and plea - - - - - - - - - - - - -
for.
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - fing String
the Solemn Hymn and chearfull Song
for.
- - - - - - Be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry tongue be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry tongue be Dagon

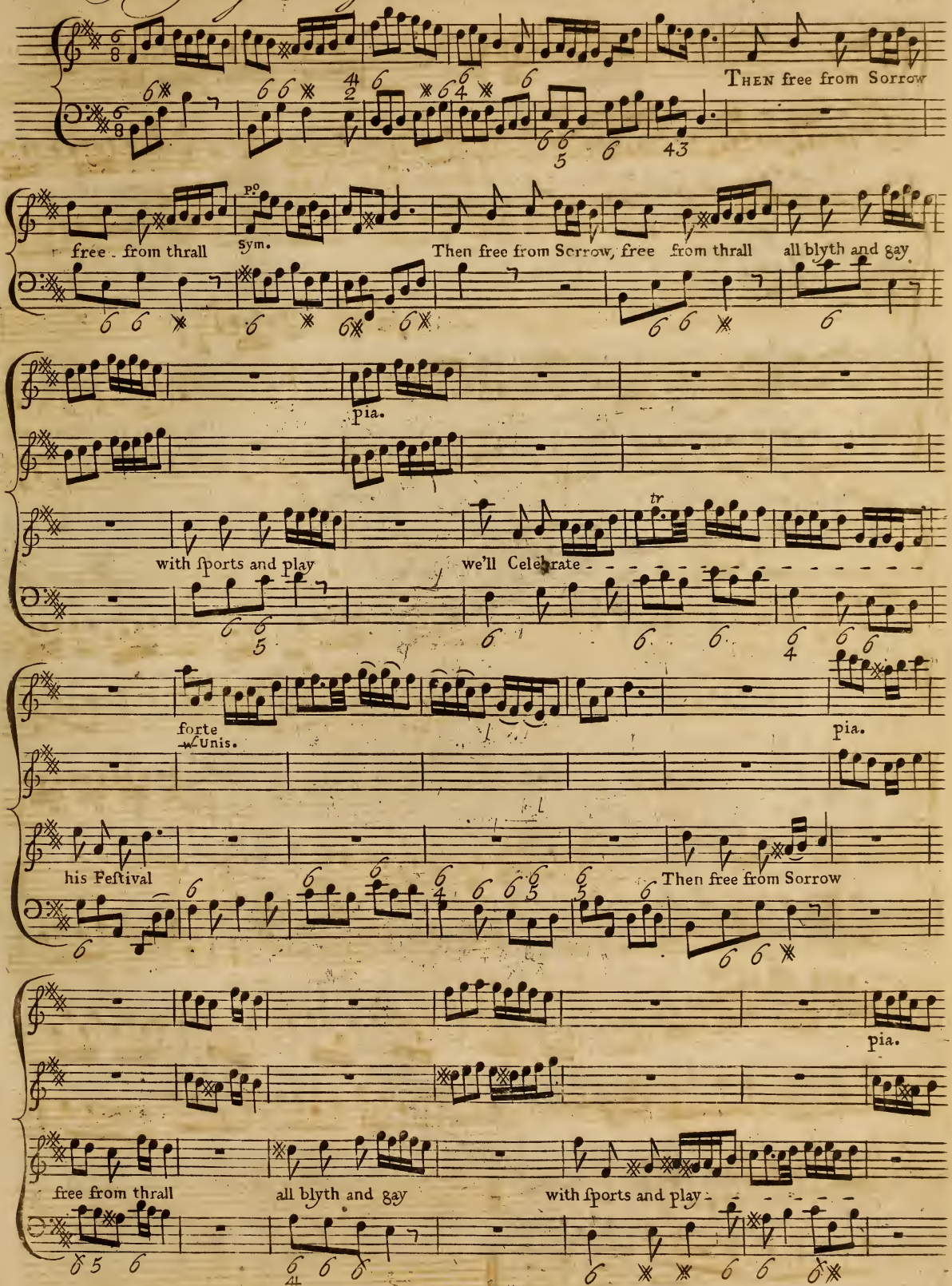

prais'd by ev'ry tongue
be Dagon prais'd
V.S.
Adagio
be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry tongue
tutti
Viol. Solo
tutti

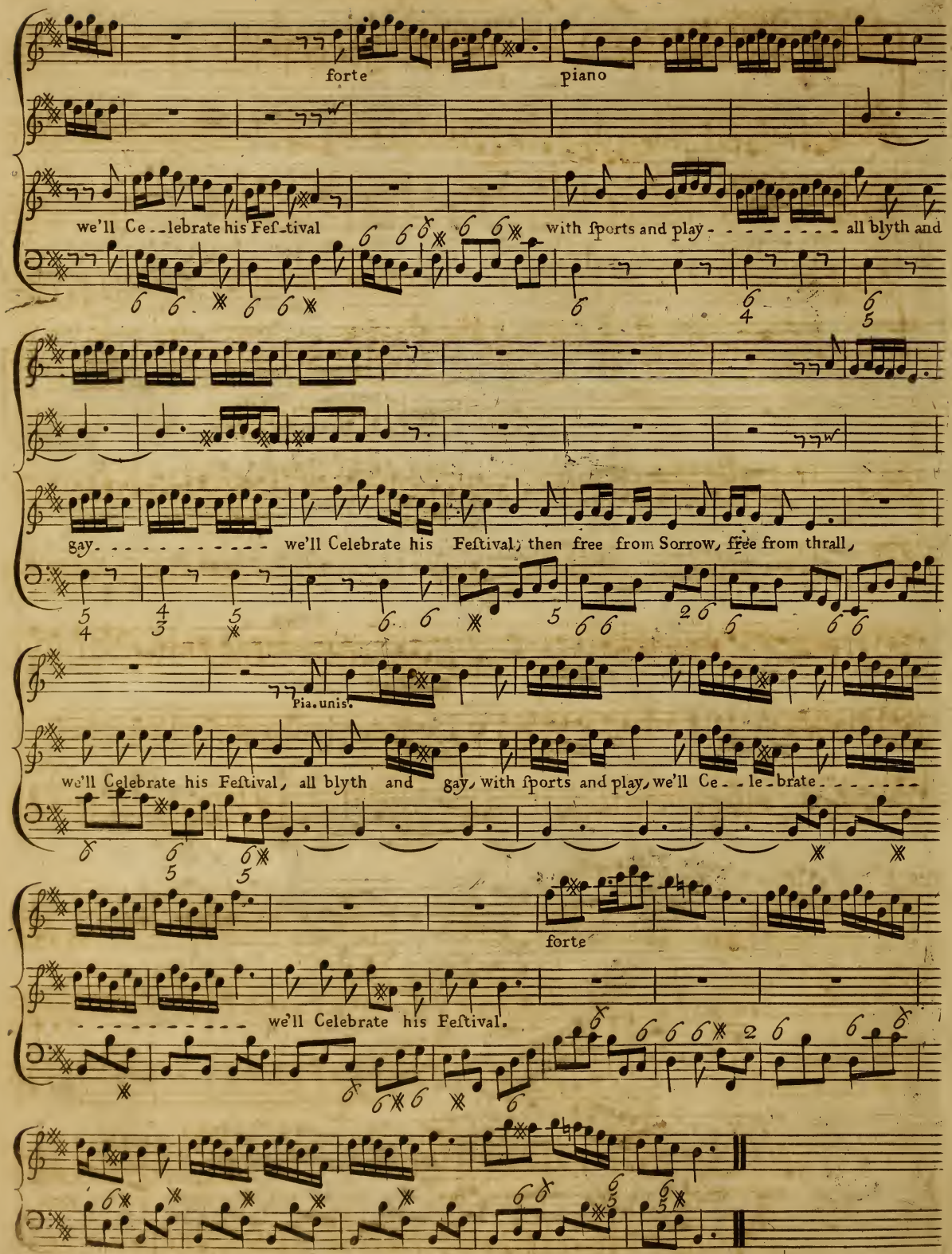
Sung by Mr. Lowe in Samson

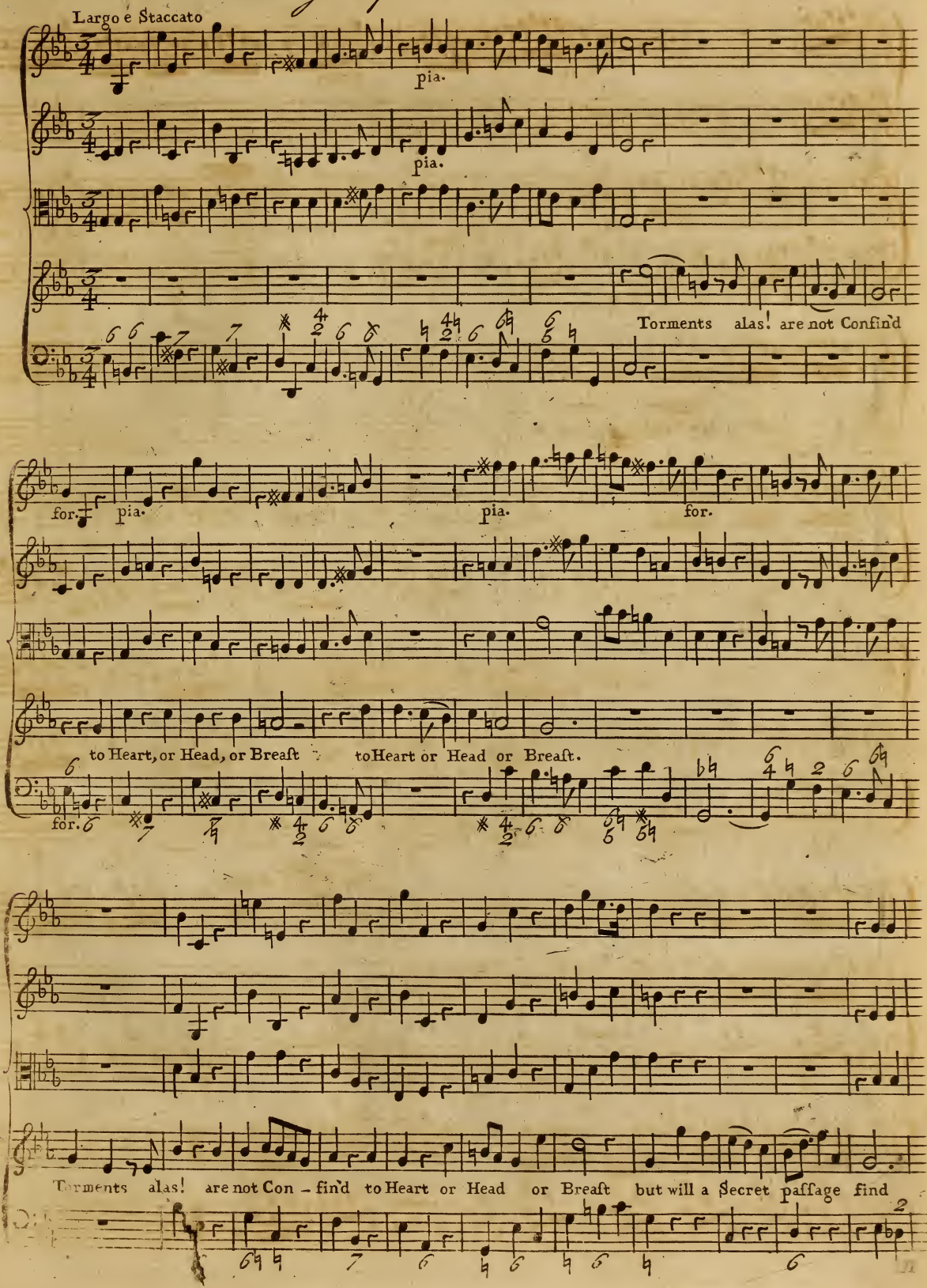


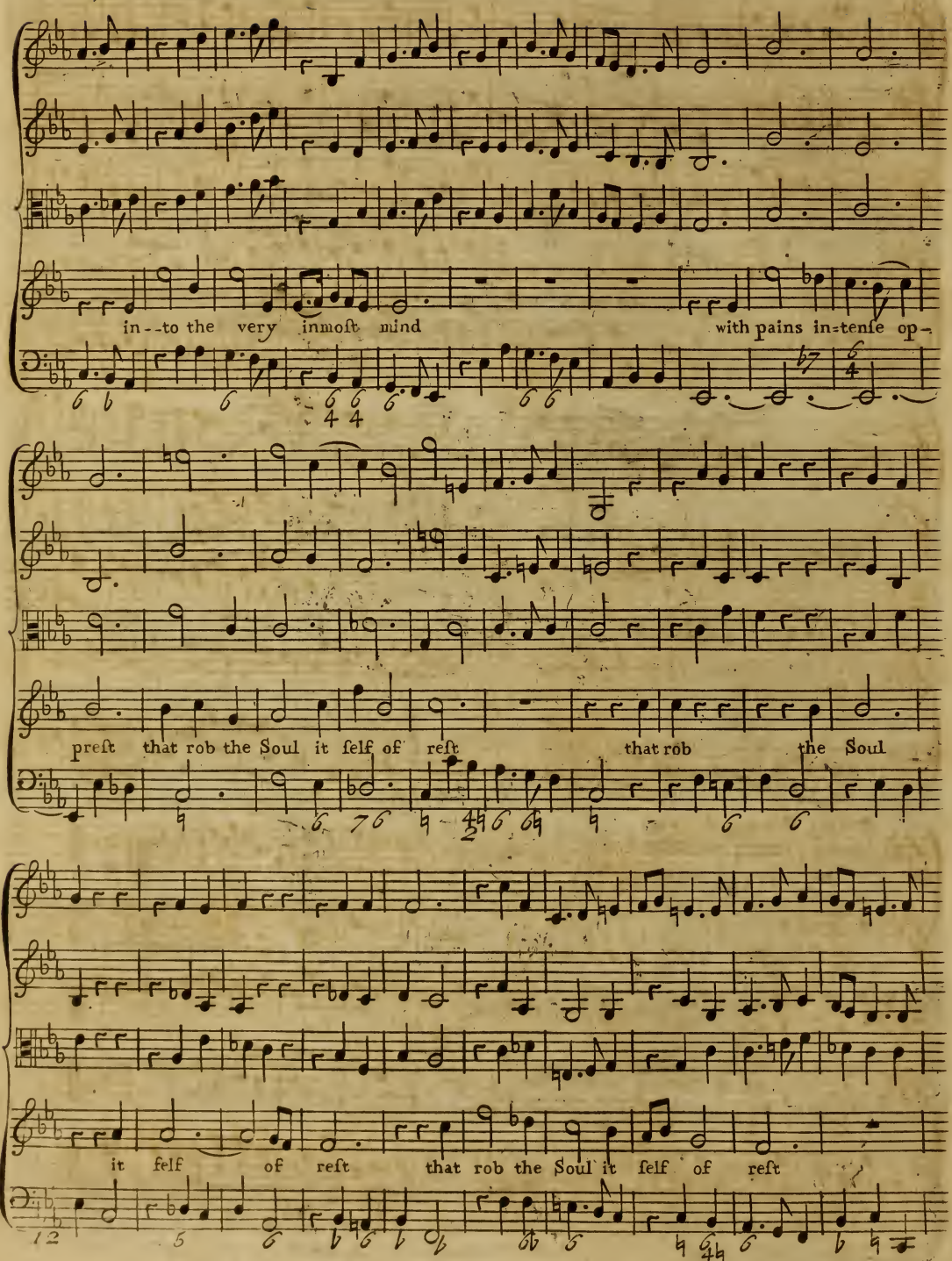

hear how we rejoyce
pia.
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce
for.
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce
Loud as the Thun--ders awfull voice
in notes of Triumph notes of praise
in notes of Triumph notes of praise
So high great Dagon's name we'll

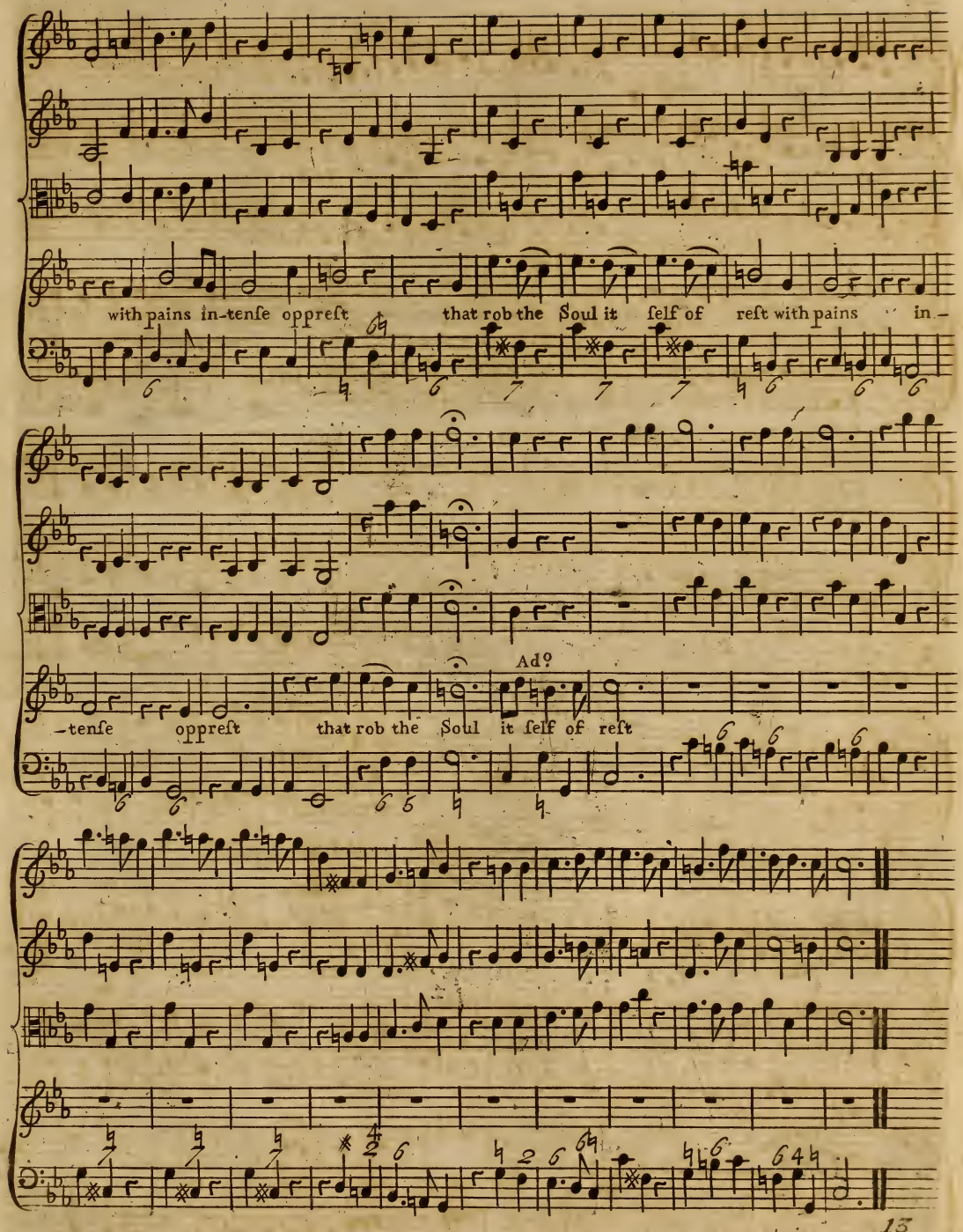

raiſe
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce
that Heav'n and Earth may
hear how we rejoyce
how we rejoyce
forte
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce.


Then free from Sorrow
free from thrall
Sym.
Then free from Sorrow, free from thrall
all blyth and gay
pia.
with sports and play
we'll Celebrate
tr
forte
Unis.
pia.
his Festival
Then free from Sorrow
pia.
free from thrall
all blyth and gay
with sports and play

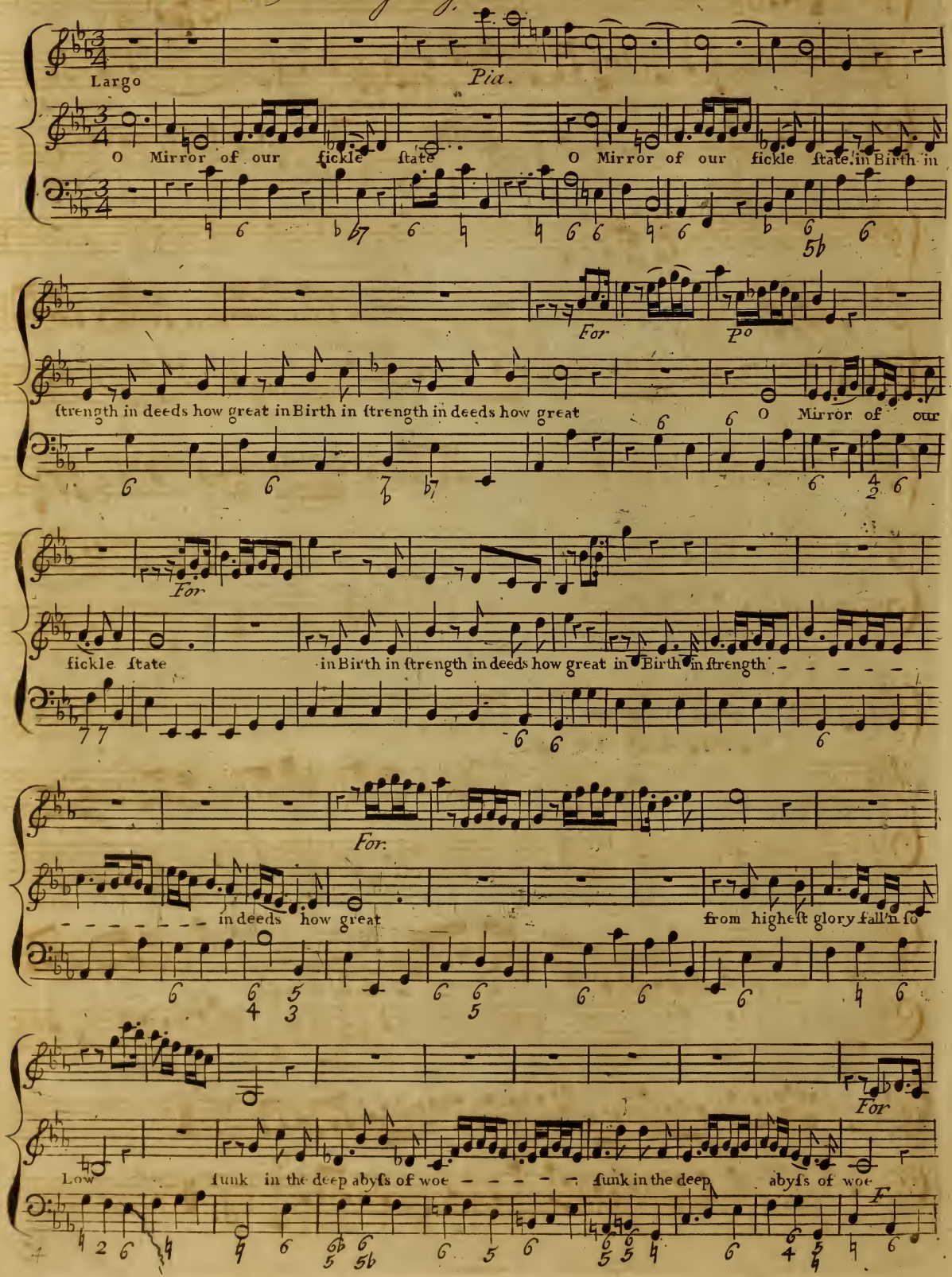

forte
piano
we'll Ce--lebrate his Feſ-tival
with ſports and play - - - - - - - - all blyth and
gay. - - - - - - - - - - - we'll Celebrate his Feſtival, then free from Sorrow, free from thrall,
Pia. unis.
we'll Celebrate his Feſtival, all blyth and gay, with ſports and play, we'll Ce - - le-brate - - - - - -
forte
- - - - - - - - - - we'll Celebrate his Feſtival.

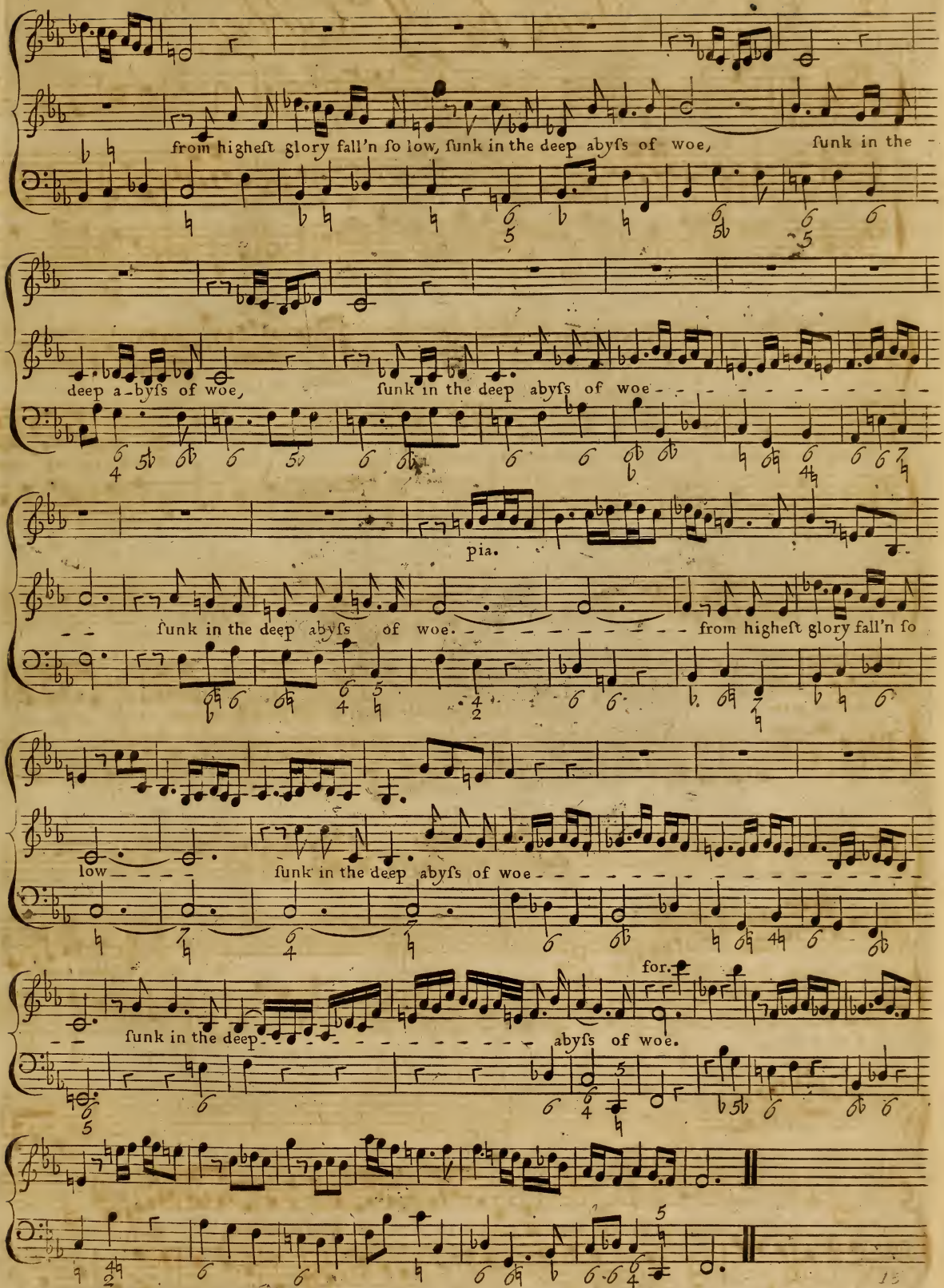

Largo e Staccato
pia.
pia.
Torments alas! are not Confin'd
for.
pia.
pia.
for.
to Heart, or Head, or Breaſt toHeart or Head or Breaſt.
for.
Torments alas! are not Con - fin'd to Heart or Head or Breaſt but will a Secret paſſage find


in--to the very inmoſt mind
with pains in=tenſe op-
preſt that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt
that rob
the Soul
it ſelf
of reſt
that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt

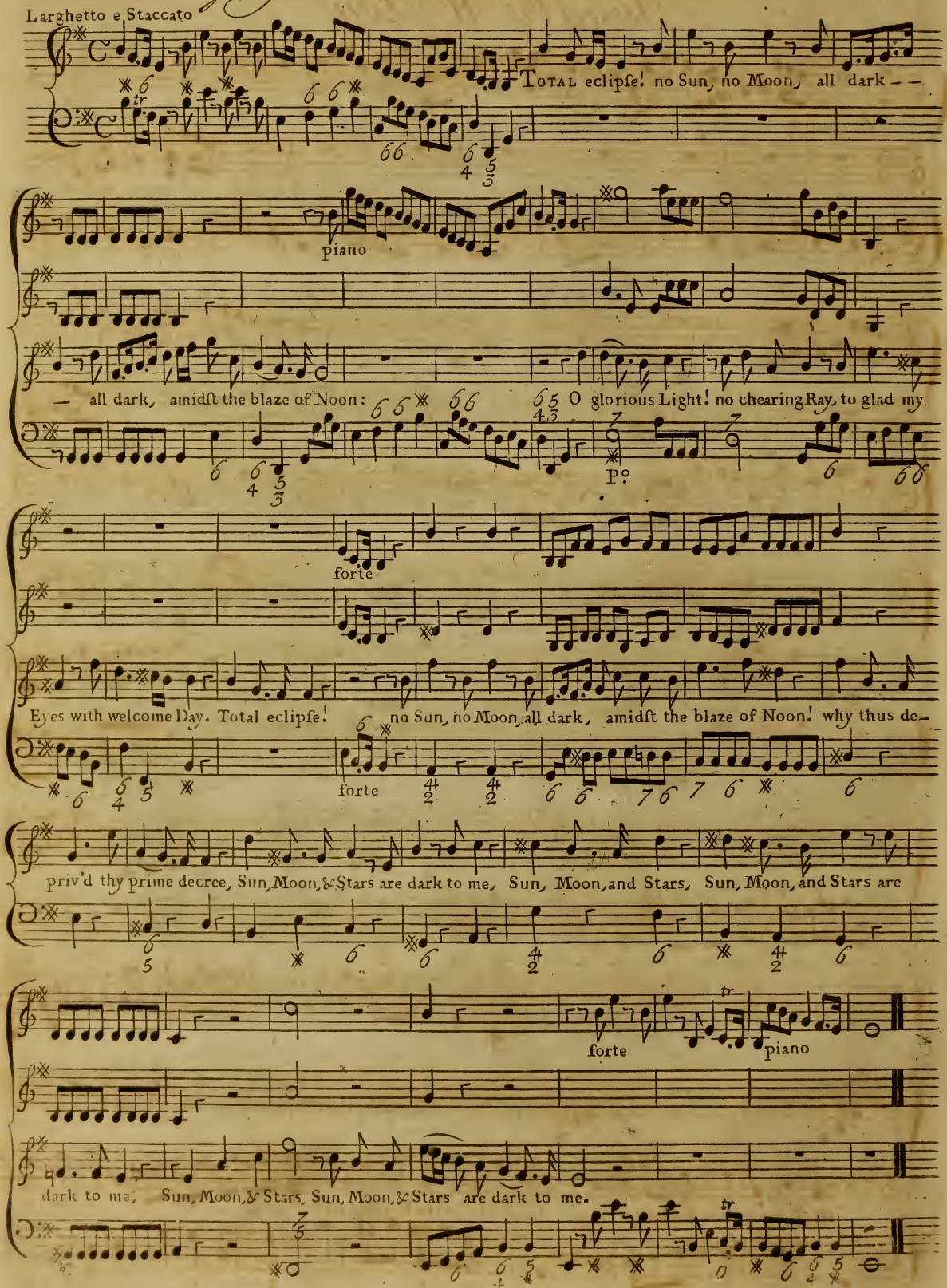

with pains in-tenſe oppreſt that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt with pains in-
Ad?
-tenſe oppreſt that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt

Sung by M.rs Cibber

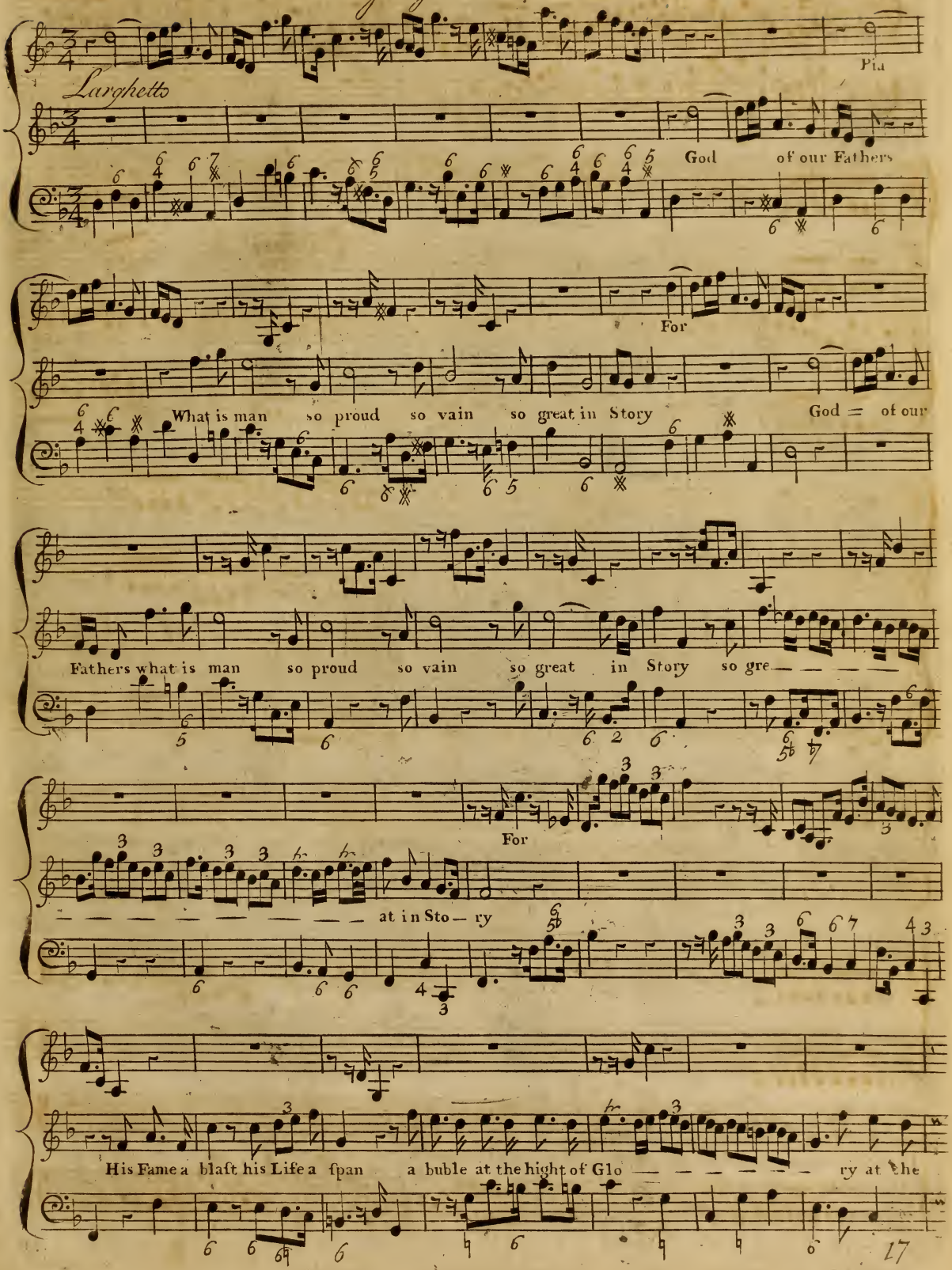


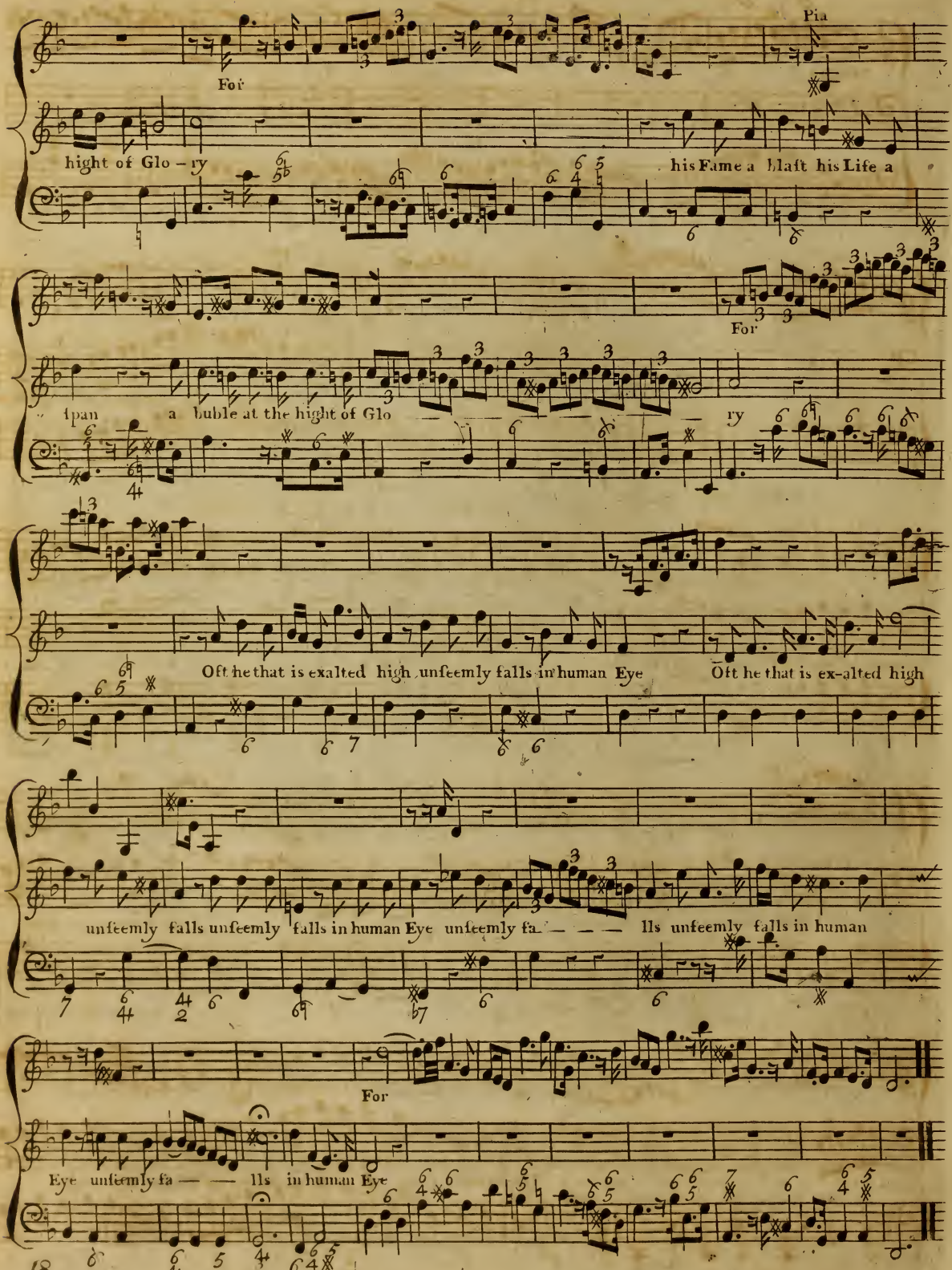

from higheſt glory fall'n ſo low, ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe, ſunk in the -
deep a-byſs of woe, ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe - - - - - - - - - - -
pia.
- - ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe. - - - - - - - - - from higheſt glory fall'n ſo
low - - - - ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
for.
- - ſunk in the deep - - - - - - - - - - - abyſs of woe.

Sung by Mr. Beard in Samson

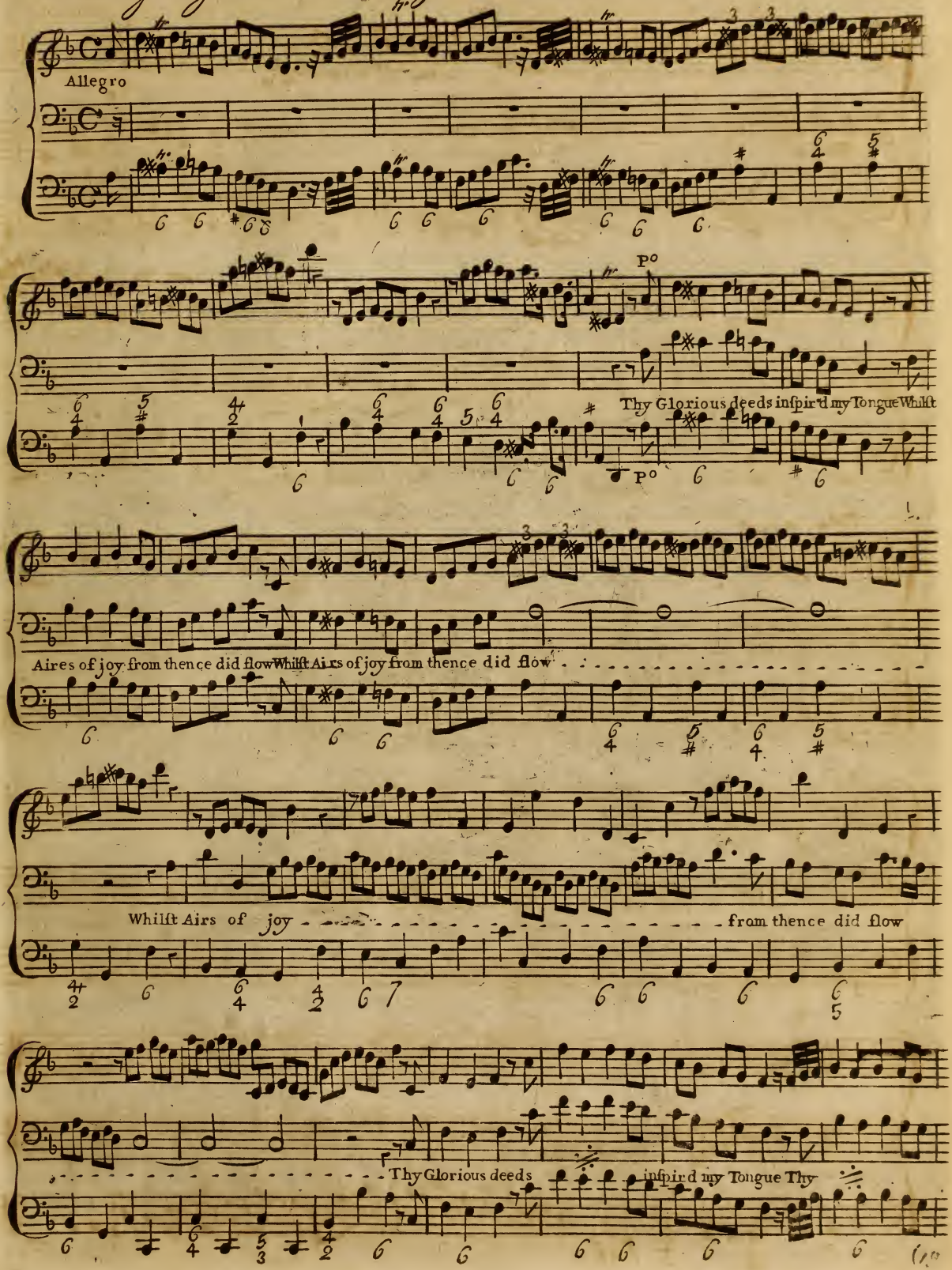

Larghetto e Staccato
Total eclipse! no Sun, no Moon, all dark – –
piano
– all dark, amidst the blaze of Noon:
O glorious Light! no chearing Ray, to glad my
P°
forte
Eyes with welcome Day. Total eclipse!
no Sun, no Moon, all dark, amidst the blaze of Noon! why thus de–
forte
priv'd thy prime decree, Sun, Moon, & Stars are dark to me, Sun, Moon, and Stars, Sun, Moon, and Stars are
forte
piano
dark to me, Sun, Moon, & Stars, Sun, Moon, & Stars are dark to me.

Sung by M.r Low


Larghetto
God of our Fathers
What is man so proud so vain so great in Story
God = of our
Fathers what is man so proud so vain so great in Story so gre — — — —
For
— — — — — — — — at in Sto — ry
His Fame a blaft his Life a fpan a buble at the hight of Glo — — — — — — ry at the


For
Pia
hight of Glo – ry
his Fame a blaft his Life a
For
fpan a buble at the hight of Glo — — — — ry
Oft he that is exalted high unfeemly falls in human Eye
Oft he that is ex-alted high
unfeemly falls unfeemly falls in human Eye unfeemly fa — — — lls unfeemly falls in human
For
Eye unfeemly fa — — lls in human Eye

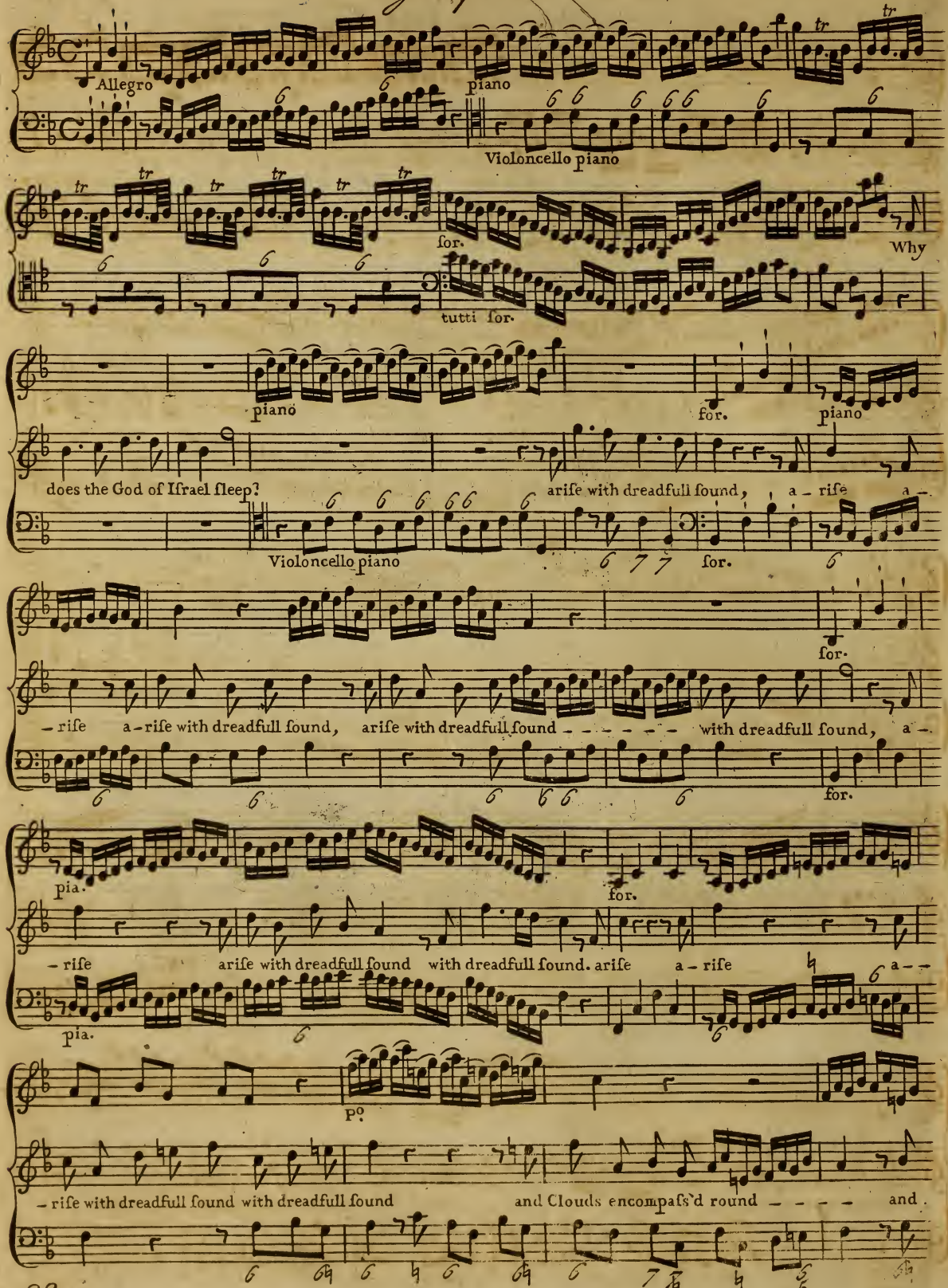
Sung by M.r Savage in Samson

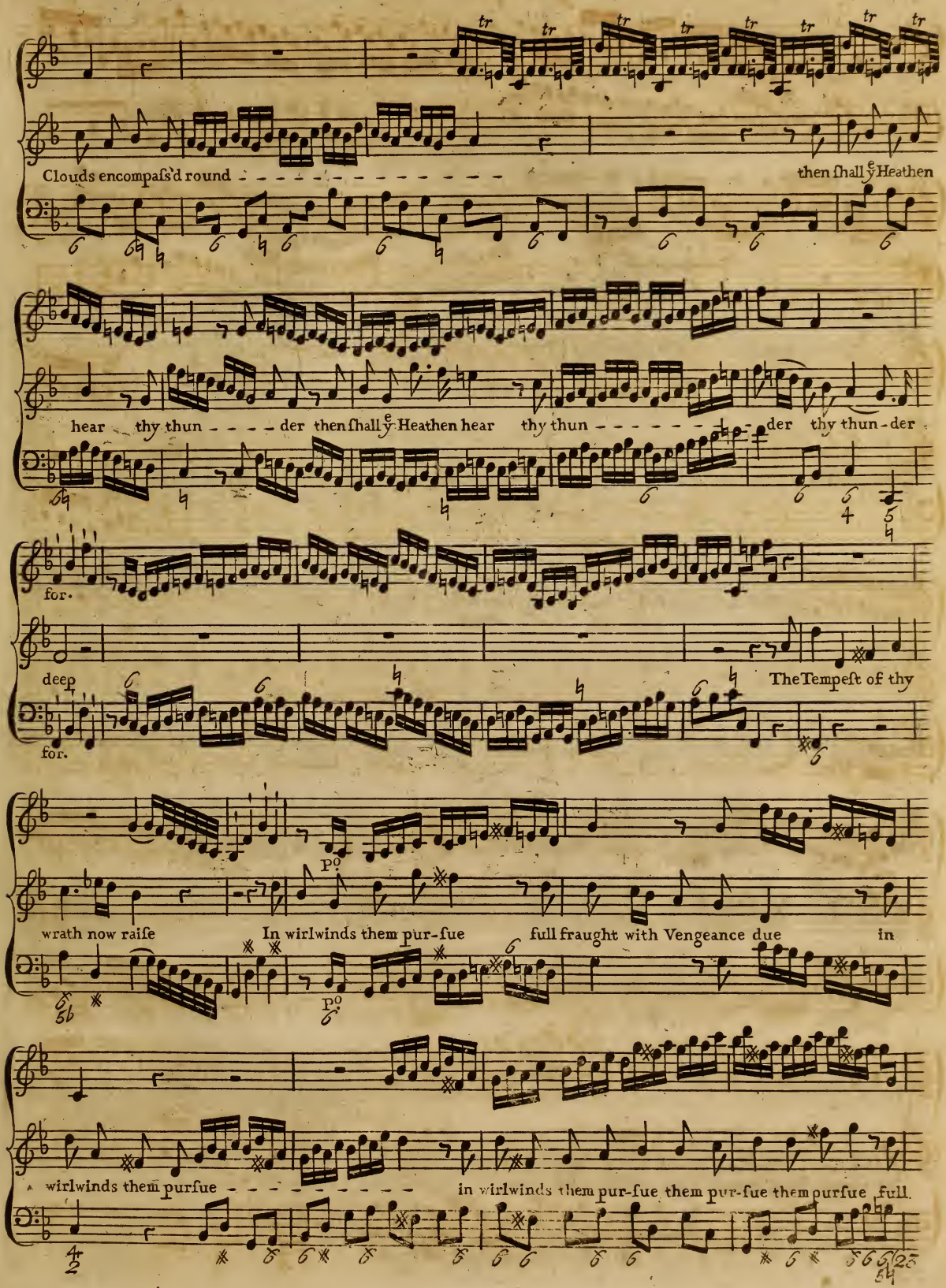

Allegro
P°
Thy Glorious deeds inspir'd my Tongue Whilst
Aires of joy from thence did flow Whilst Airs of joy from thence did flow
Whilst Airs of joy
from thence did flow
Thy Glorious deeds
inspir'd my Tongue Thy

Whilst Airs of joy from thence did flow
Whilst Airs of joy
from thence did flow
Thy Glorious deeds inspir'd my tongue Whilst
Aires of joy from thence did flow
Largo
To sorrows now I tune my song and set my Harp
Largo

to notes of woe to sorrows now I tune my song and set my Harp to notes of woe to
notes of woe to notes of woe and set my Harp to notes of woe and set my Harp
to notes of woe

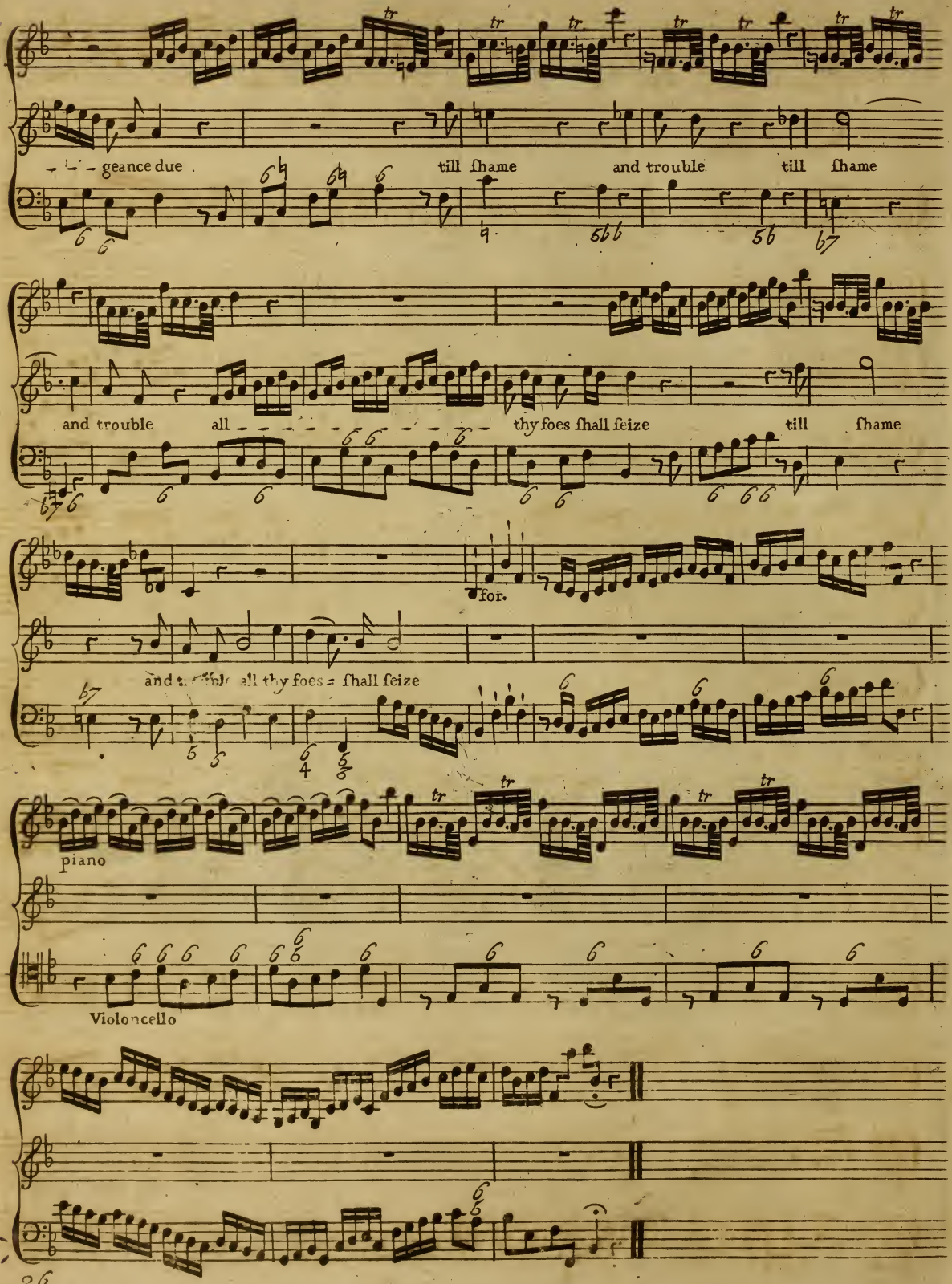
Sung by Mr Beard


Allegro
piano
Violoncello piano
for.
Why
tutti for.
piano
for.
piano
does the God of Ifrael fleep?
arife with dreadfull found, a – rife a –
Violoncello piano
for.
for.
– rife a – rife with dreadfull found, arife with dreadfull found – – – – – with dreadfull found, a –
for.
pia.
for.
– rife arife with dreadfull found with dreadfull found. arife a – rife a – –
pia.
Po
– rife with dreadfull found with dreadfull found and Clouds encompafs'd round – – – – and .

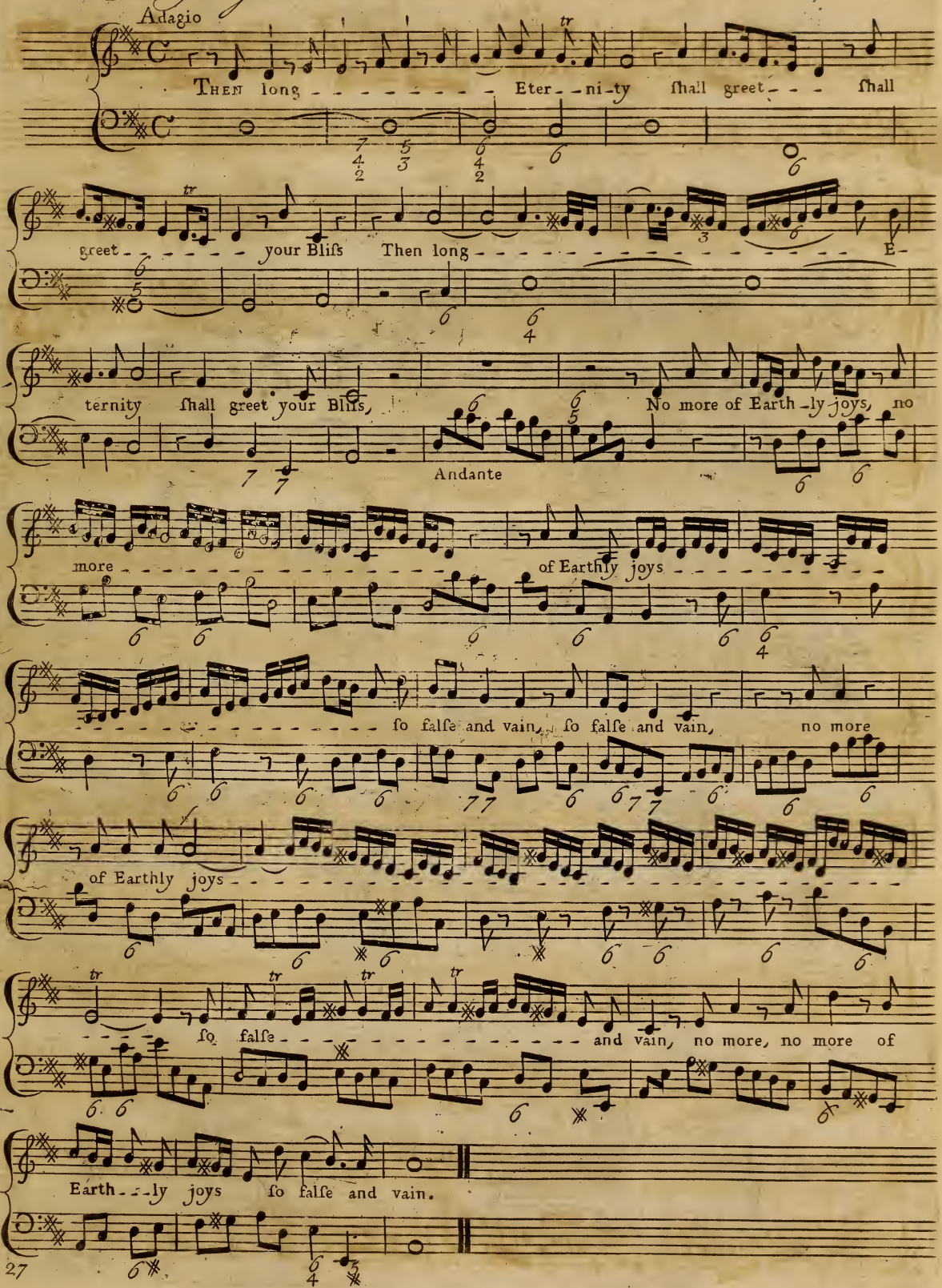

Clouds encompaſs'd round
then ſhall ye Heathen
hear thy thun - - - - der then ſhall ye Heathen hear thy thun - - - - - - - der thy thun-der
for.
deep
The Tempeſt of thy
for.
wrath now raiſe
In wirlwinds them pur-ſue
full fraught with Vengeance due
in
wirlwinds them purſue
in wirlwinds them pur-ſue them pur-ſue them purſue full.

fraught with Vengeance due
full fraught with Ven
geance due
P.
till ſhame and trouble all
thy foes ſhall ſeize
till ſhame
till ſhame and trouble
till ſhame and trouble
all thy foes ſhall ſeize
till ſhame and trouble all
thy foes ſhall
ſeize
till ſhame and trouble
all

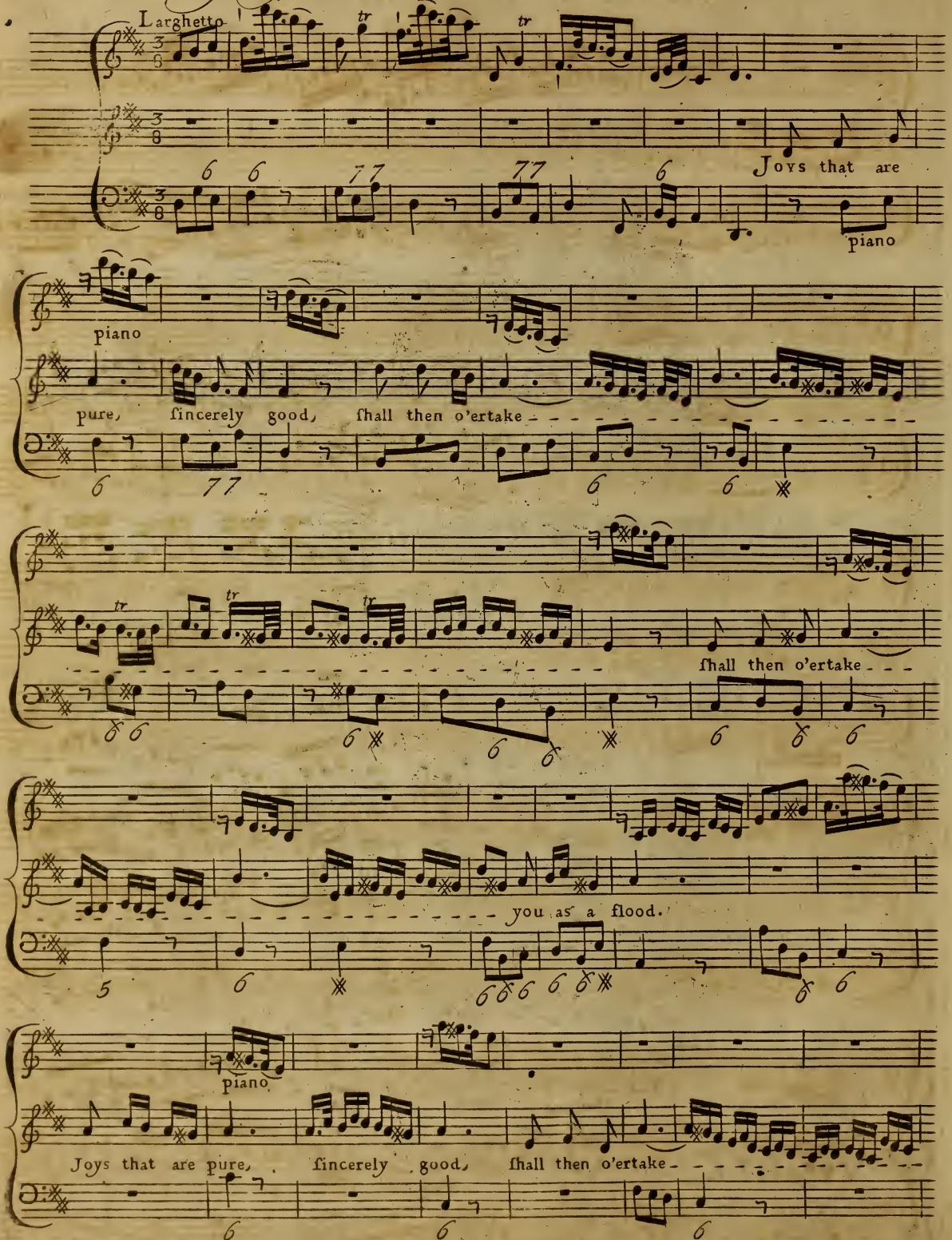
for.
thy foes ſhall ſeize
pia.
for
Why does the God of Iſrael ſleep
ariſe with dreadfull ſound a - riſe a -
pia.
- riſe ariſe with dreadfull ſound and Clouds encompaſs'd round
encompaſs'd round then ſhall the
Heathen hear thy thun - der deep the Tem - - peſt of thy wrath now raiſe in wirl - - wind them pur -
- ſue them purſue full fraught with Ven

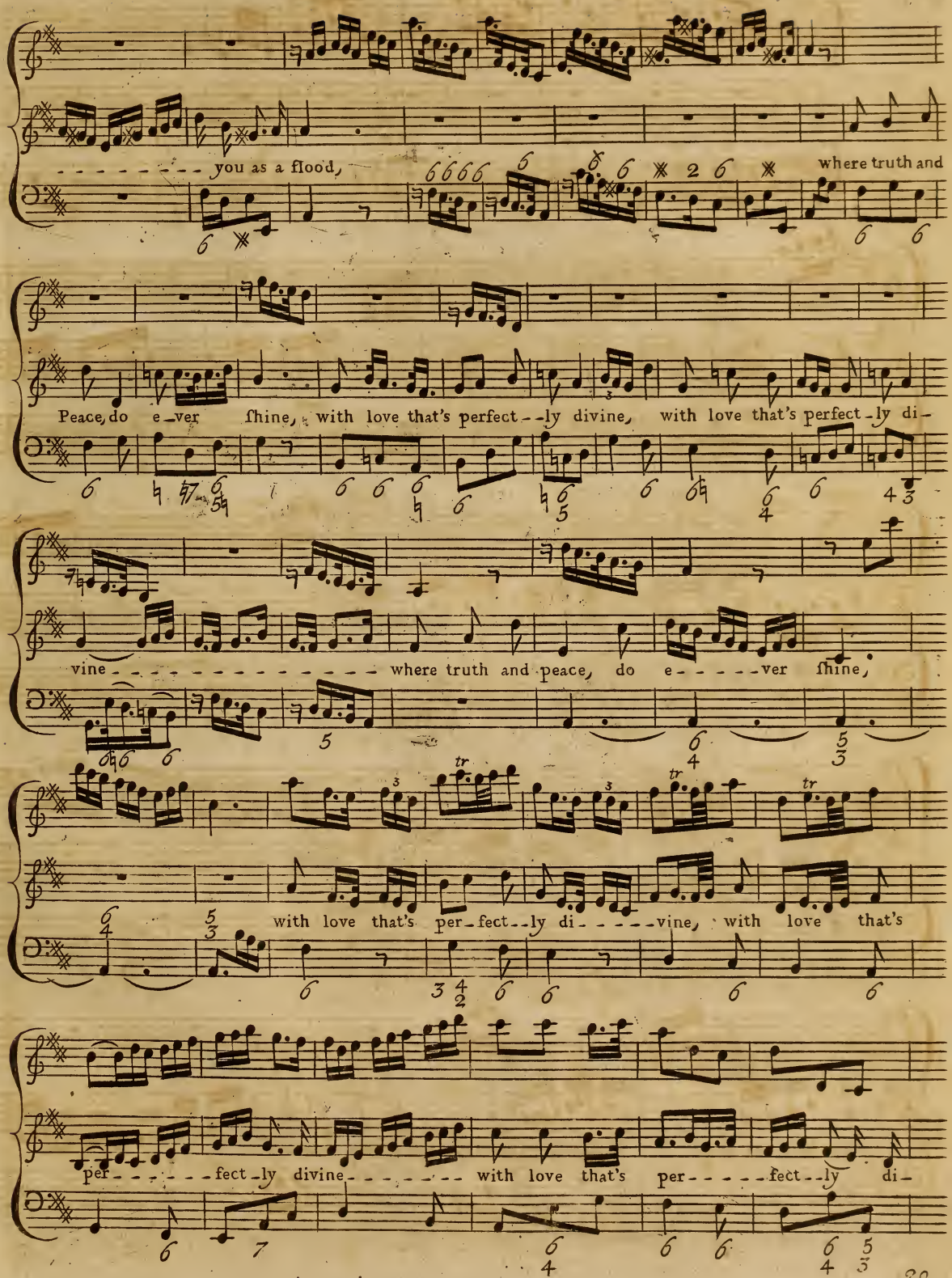

geance due
till ſhame
and trouble
till ſhame
and trouble
all
thy foes ſhall ſeize
till ſhame
for.
and trouble all thy foes ſhall ſeize
piano
Violoncello

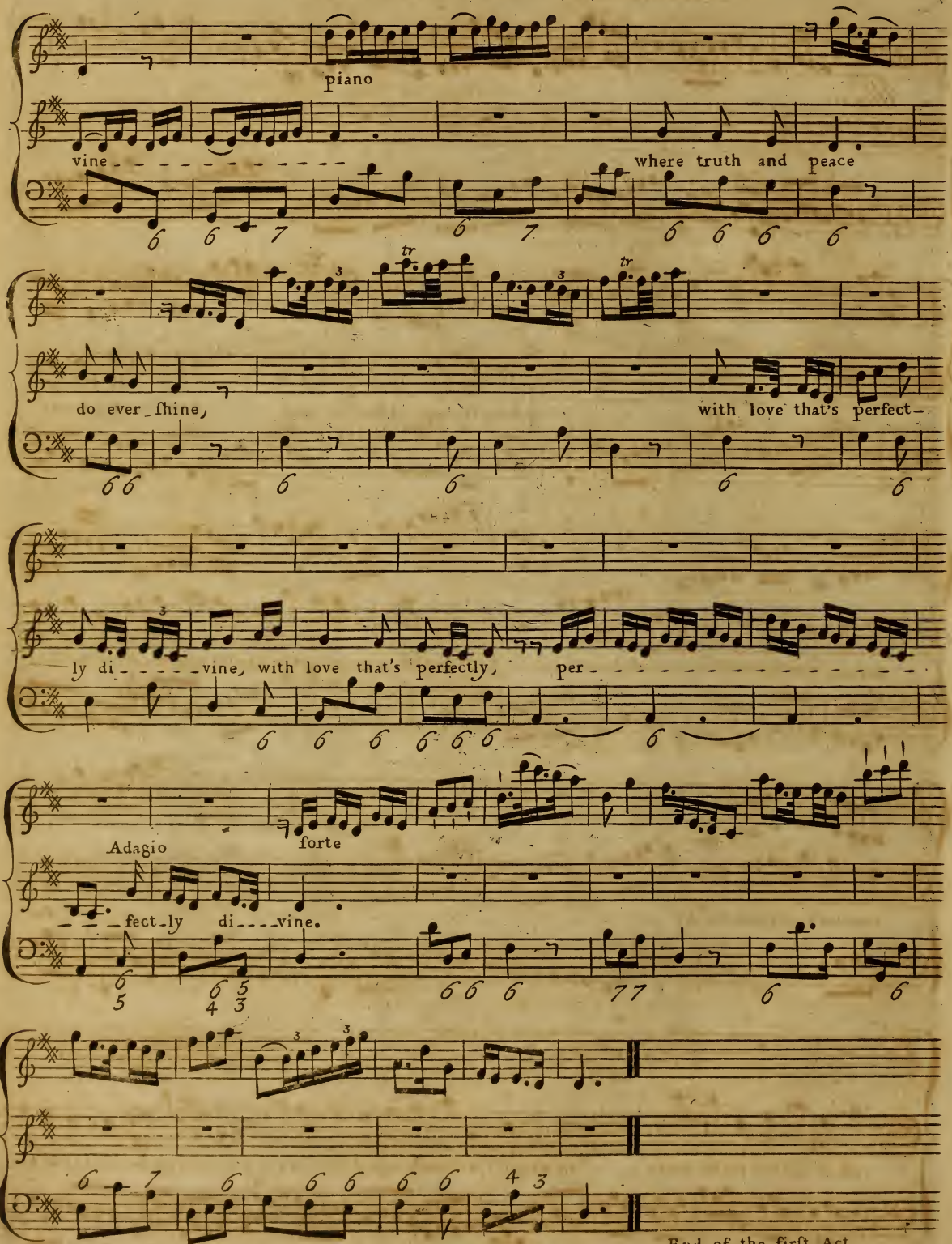
Sung by Mrs Cibber in Samson


Adagio
THEN long - - - - - - - - Eter - - ni - ty ſhall greet - - - ſhall
greet - - - - - - your Bliſs Then long - E -
ternity ſhall greet your Bliſs,
No more of Earth - ly joys, no
Andante
more - of Earthly joys
ſo falſe and vain, ſo falſe and vain, no more
of Earthly joys
ſo falſe - and vain, no more, no more of
Earth - - - ly joys ſo falſe and vain.

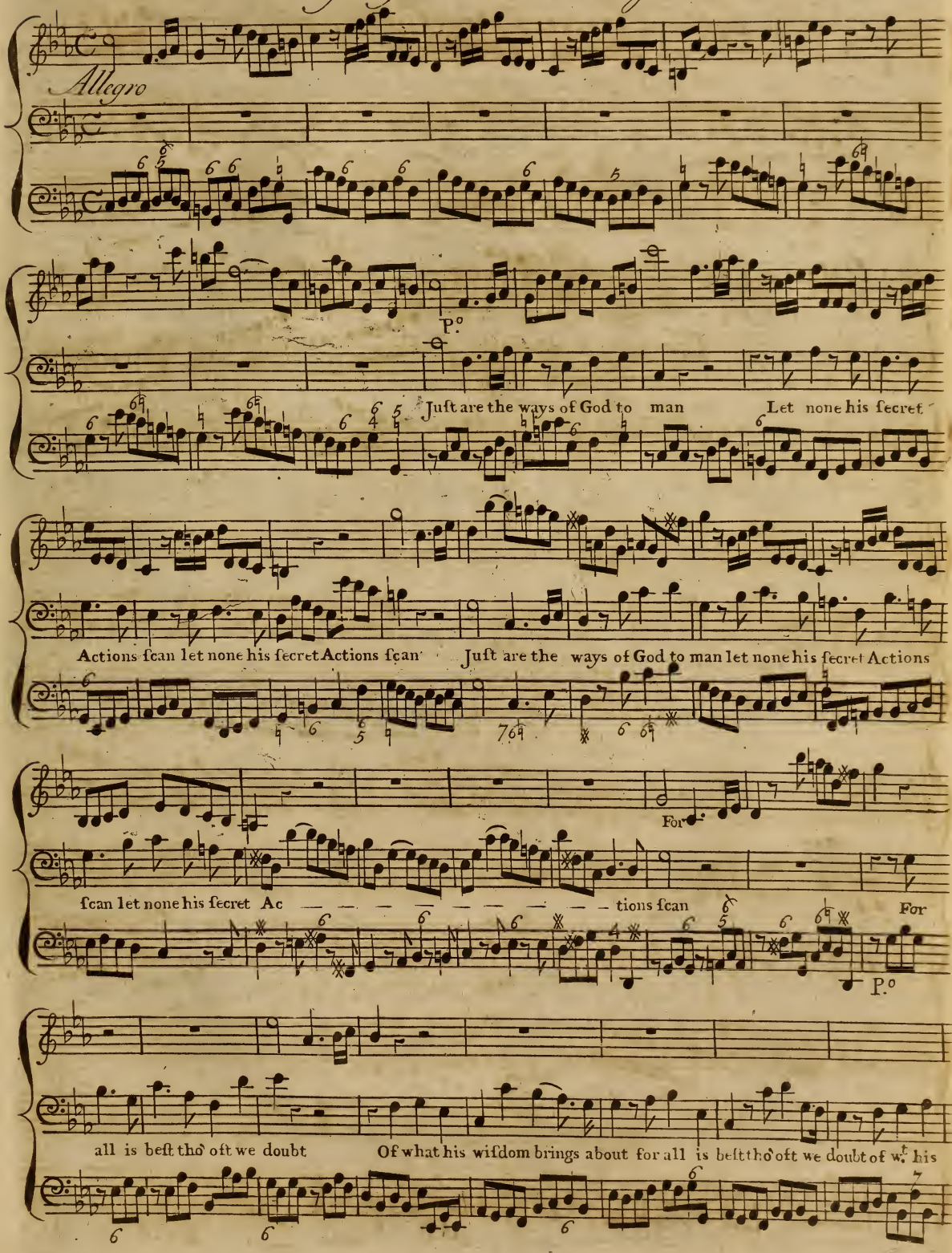
Sung by Mrs Cibber in Samson




you as a flood,
where truth and
Peace, do e-ver ſhine, with love that's perfect-ly divine, with love that's perfect-ly di-
vine where truth and peace, do e-ver ſhine,
with love that's per-fect-ly di-vine, with love that's
per-fect-ly divine with love that's per-fect-ly di-


piano
vine
where truth and peace
do ever shine,
with love that's perfect-
ly di-vine, with love that's perfectly, per-
Adagio
forte
fect-ly di-vine.
End of the first Act.

Sung by Mr. Savage.


Allegro
P.o
Juſt are the ways of God to man Let none his ſecret
Actions ſcan let none his ſecret Actions ſcan Juſt are the ways of God to man let none his ſecret Actions
For
ſcan let none his ſecret Ac — — — — — — — — tions ſcan For
P.o
all is beſt tho oft we doubt Of what his wiſdom brings about for all is beſt tho oft we doubt of w.t his

F
wiſdom what his wiſdom brings about
Still his un=
= fear — chable diſpose bleſses the righteous in the Cloſe — bleſses — the righteous bleſses
the righteous bleſses the righteous in the Cloſe ſtill his un — fear — —
— — chable diſpoſe bleſses the righteous bleſ — — — — — — — —
For
— ſes the righ — teous in the Cloſe —

Sung by Mr.s Cibber

Largo

piano pianiſs?

piano

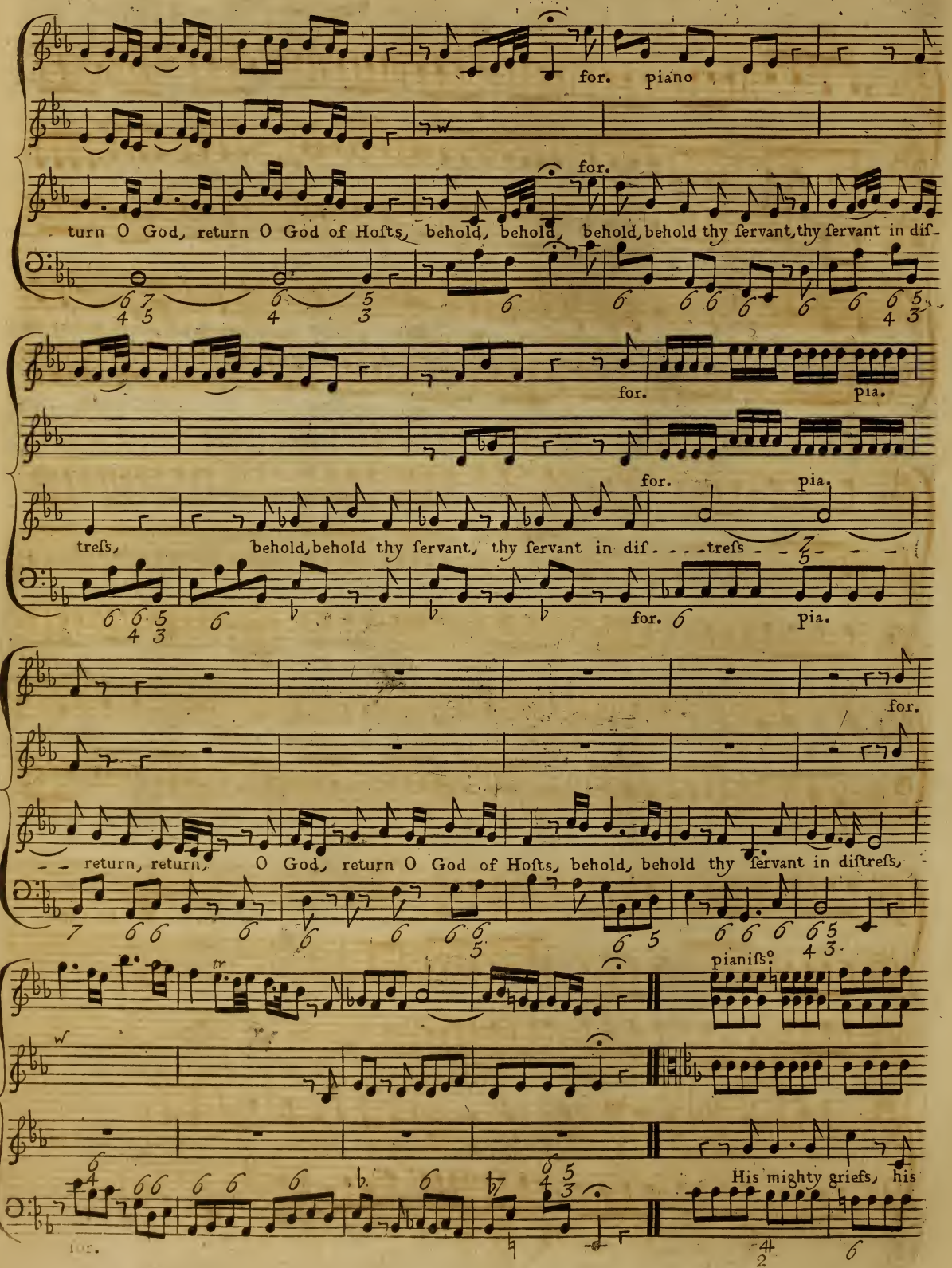
piano

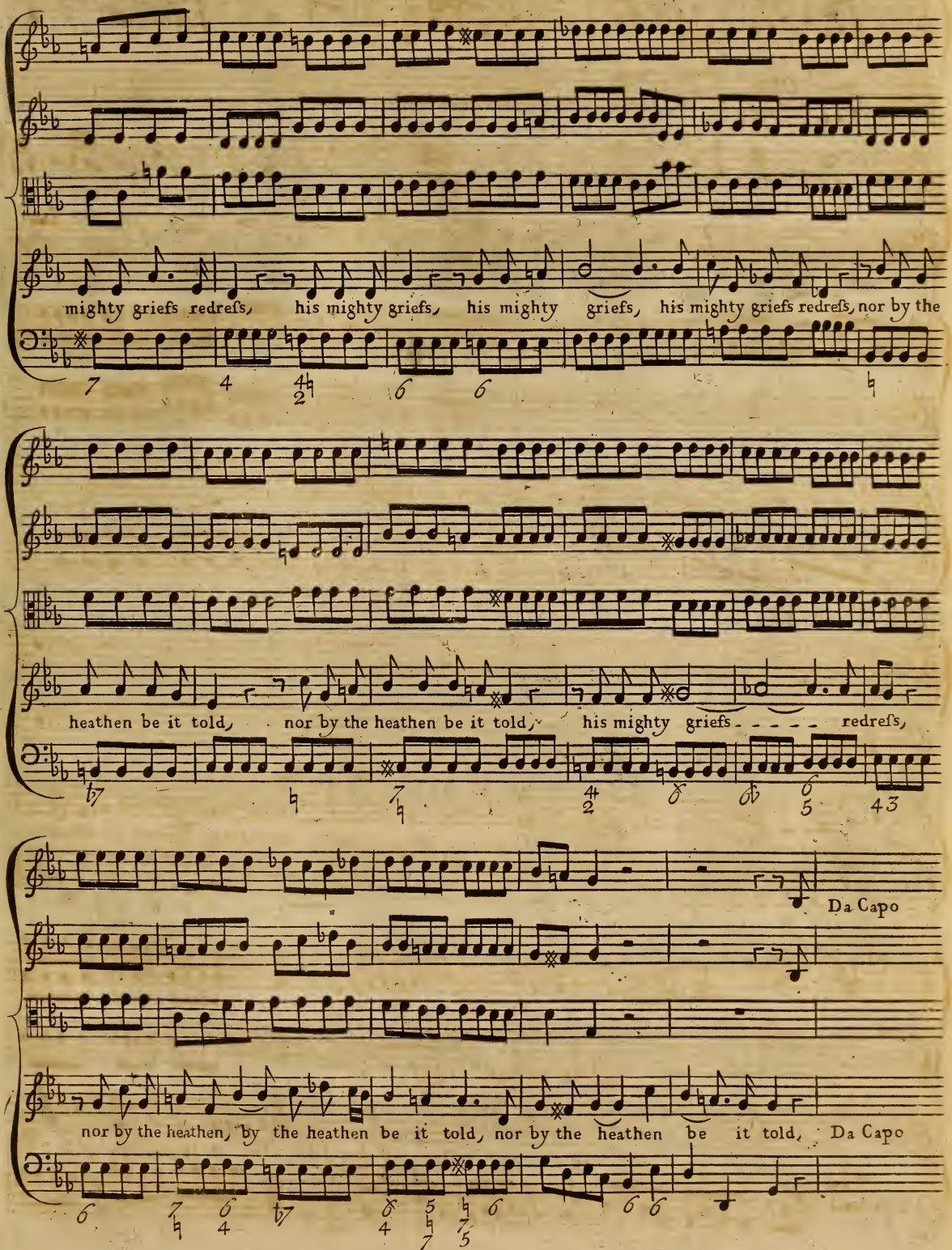
Return, Return O God of Hoſts, O God return, O God of

Hoſts, behold, behold thy ſervant in diſtreſs - - - behold thy ſervant in diſtreſs,

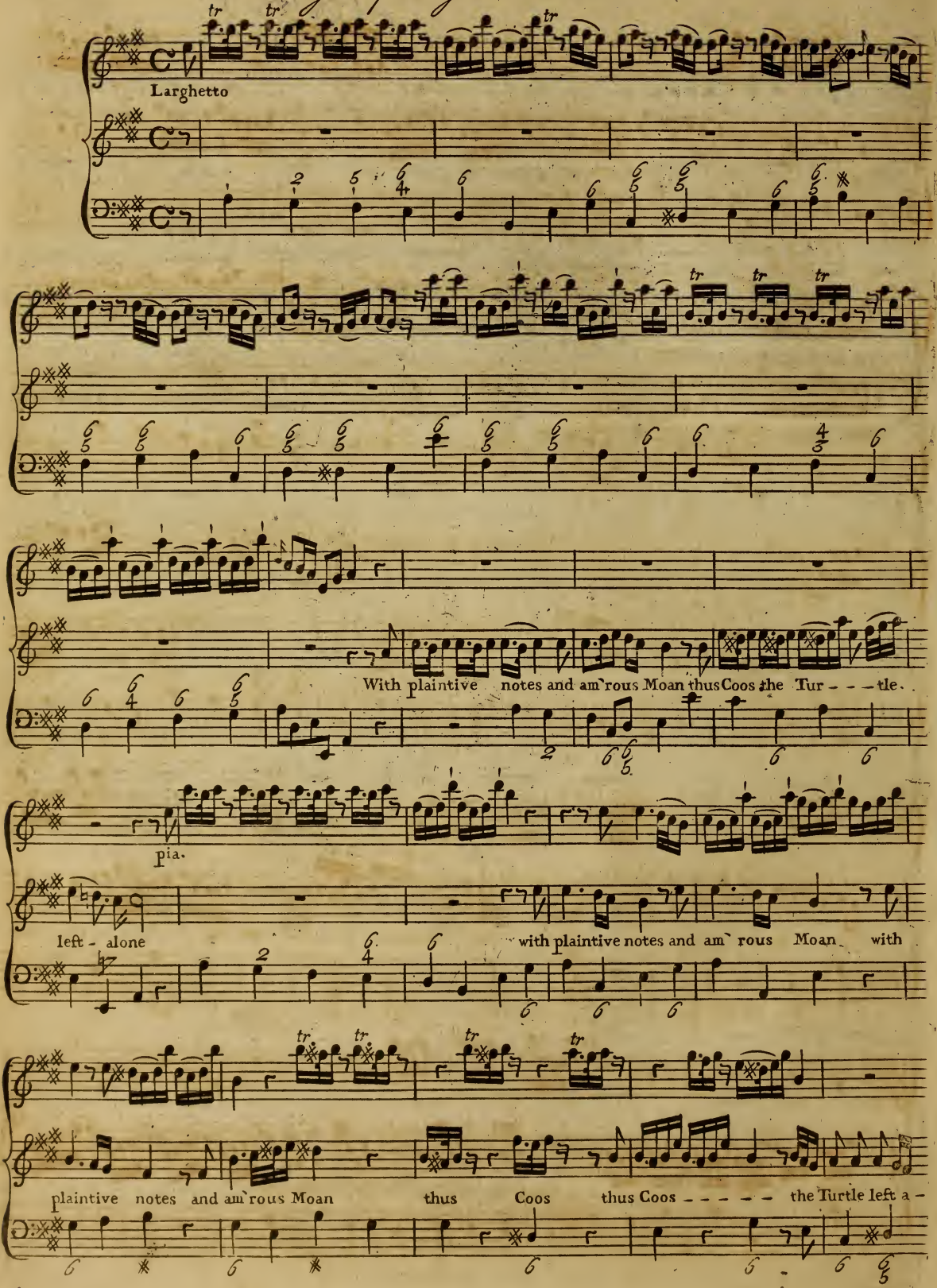
for. pia.

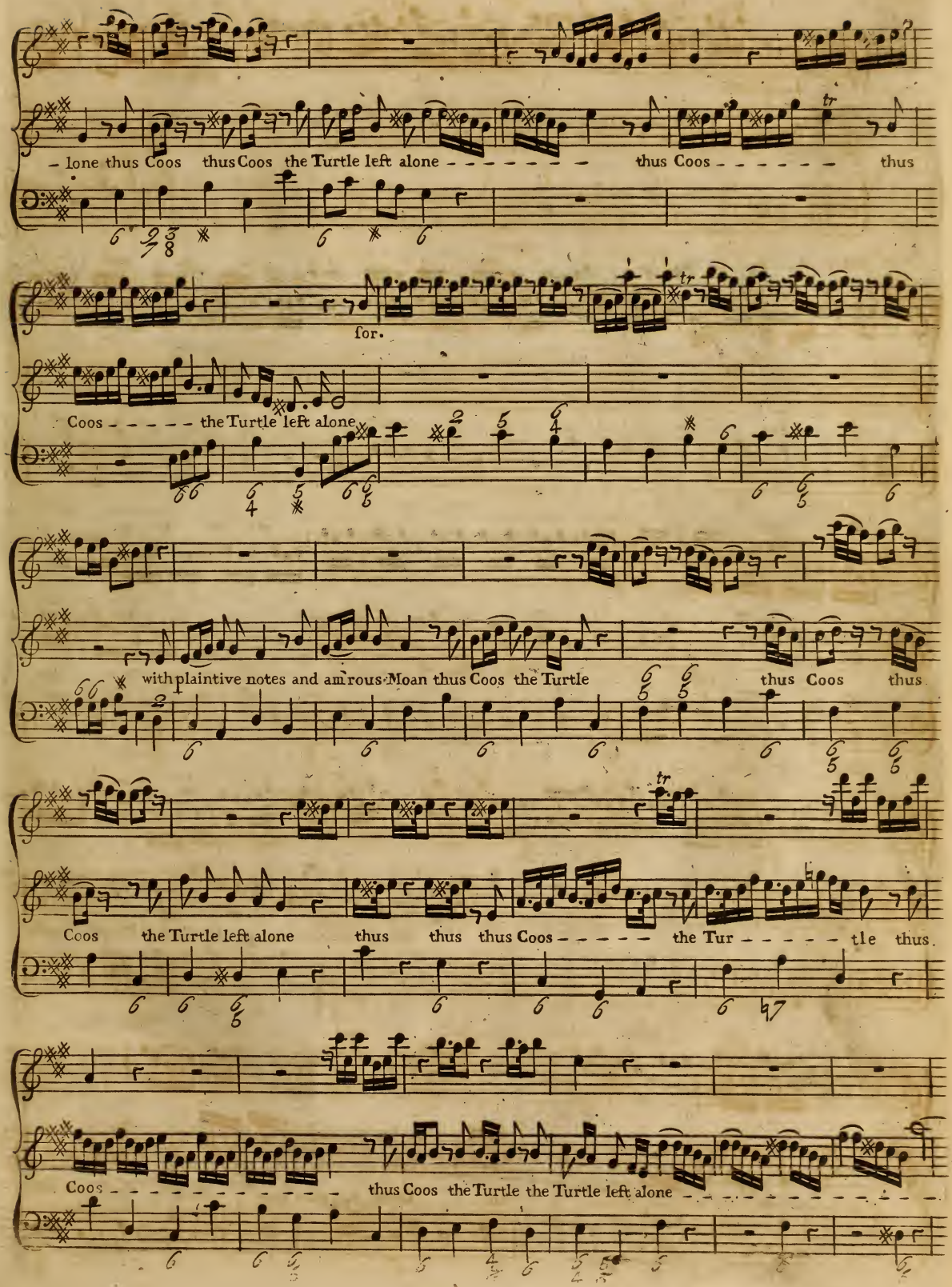
return O God, be - - hold thy ſer - vant in diſtreſs, Re-

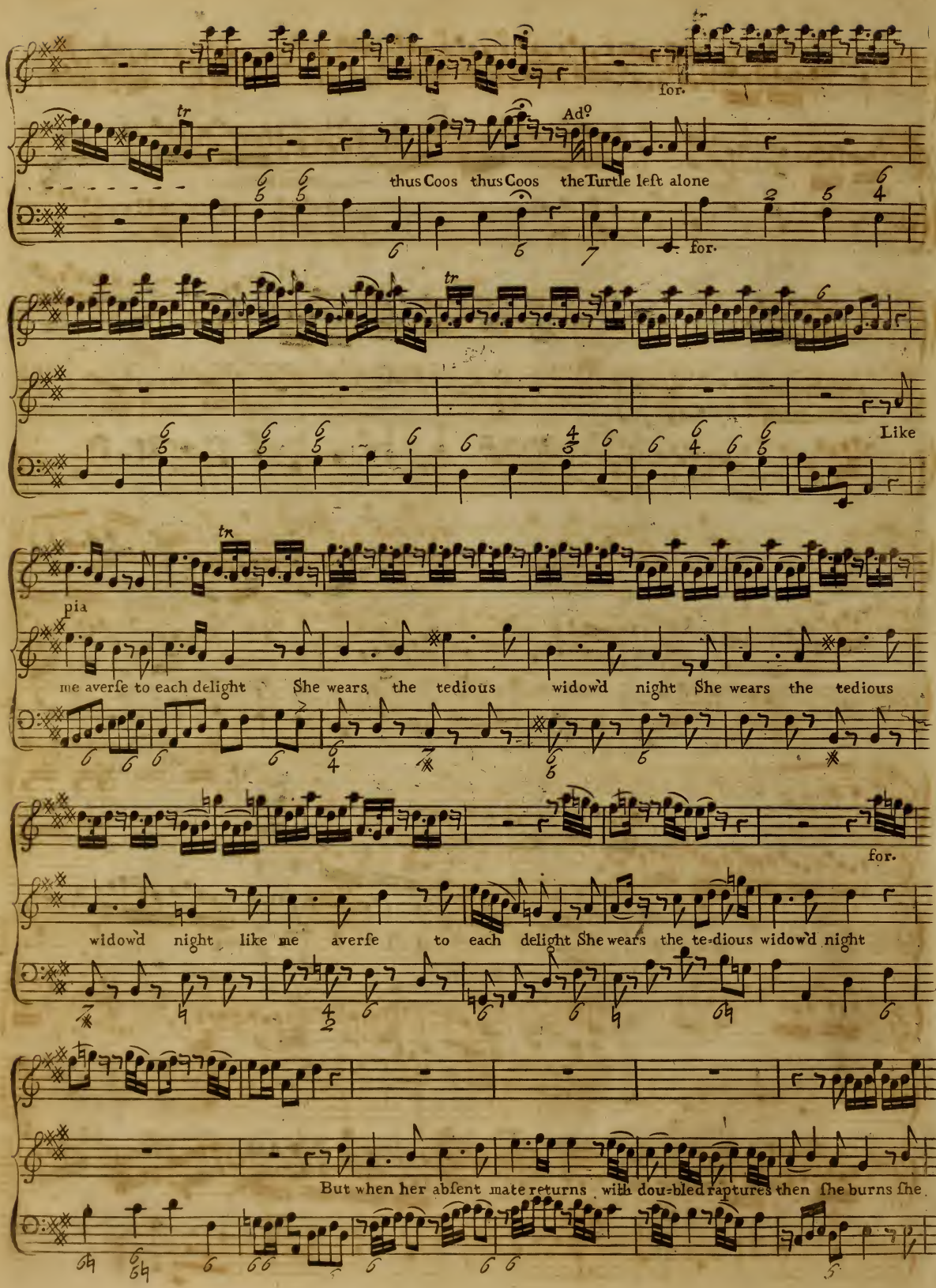

for. piano
for.
turn O God, return O God of Hosts, behold, behold, behold, behold thy servant, thy servant in dif-
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
tress, behold, behold thy servant, thy servant in dif - - - tress - - -
for.
pia.
for.
return, return, O God, return O God of Hosts, behold, behold thy servant in distress,
pianiss.
His mighty griefs, his

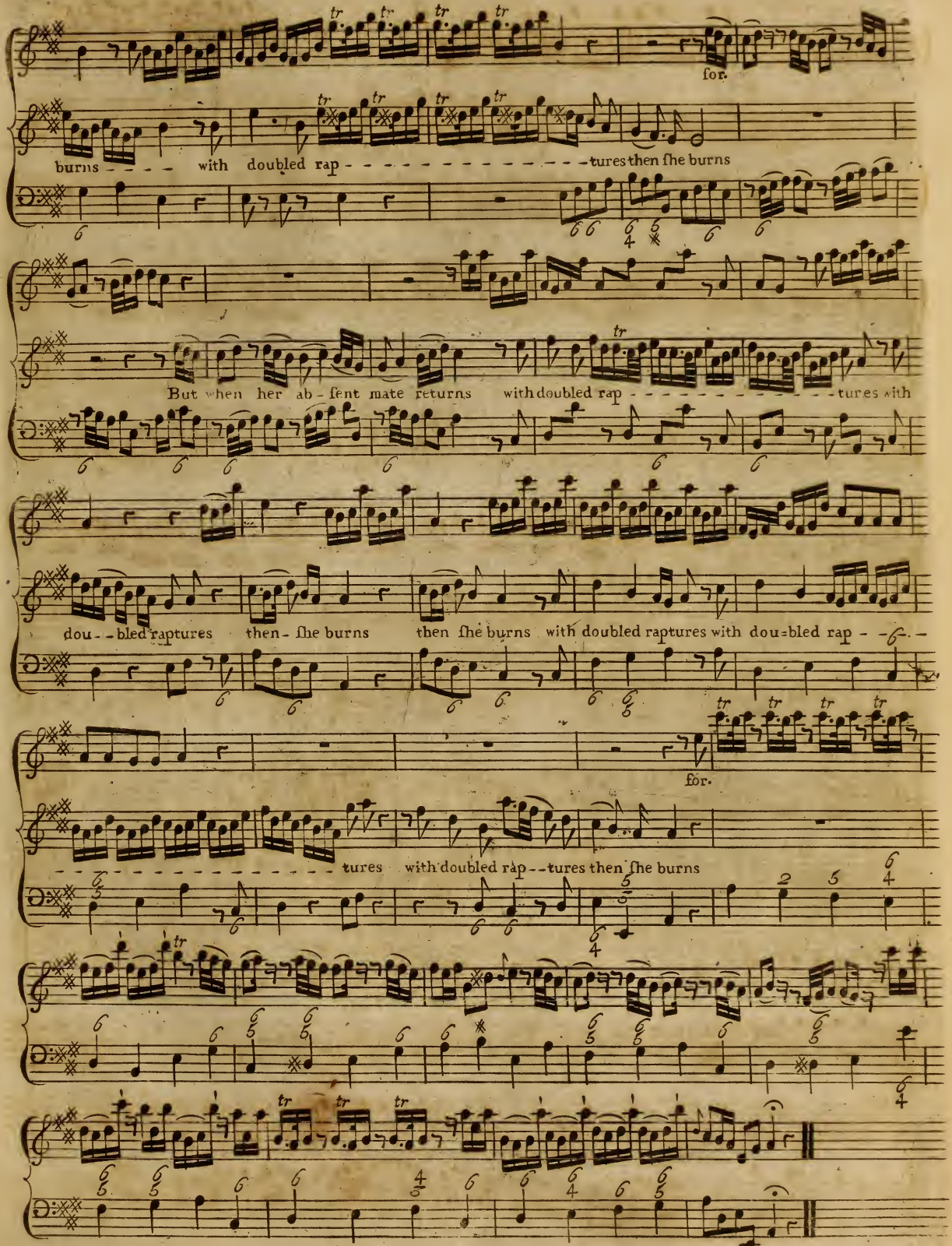

mighty griefs redreſs, his mighty griefs, his mighty griefs, his mighty griefs redreſs, nor by the
heathen be it told, nor by the heathen be it told, his mighty griefs redreſs,
Da Capo
nor by the heathen, by the heathen be it told, nor by the heathen be it told, Da Capo

Sung by Sig.ra Avolie


Larghetto
With plaintive notes and am`rous Moan thus Coos the Tur - - - tle.
pia.
left - alone
with plaintive notes and am` rous Moan with
plaintive notes and am`rous Moan
thus Coos
thus Coos - - - - - the Turtle left a -

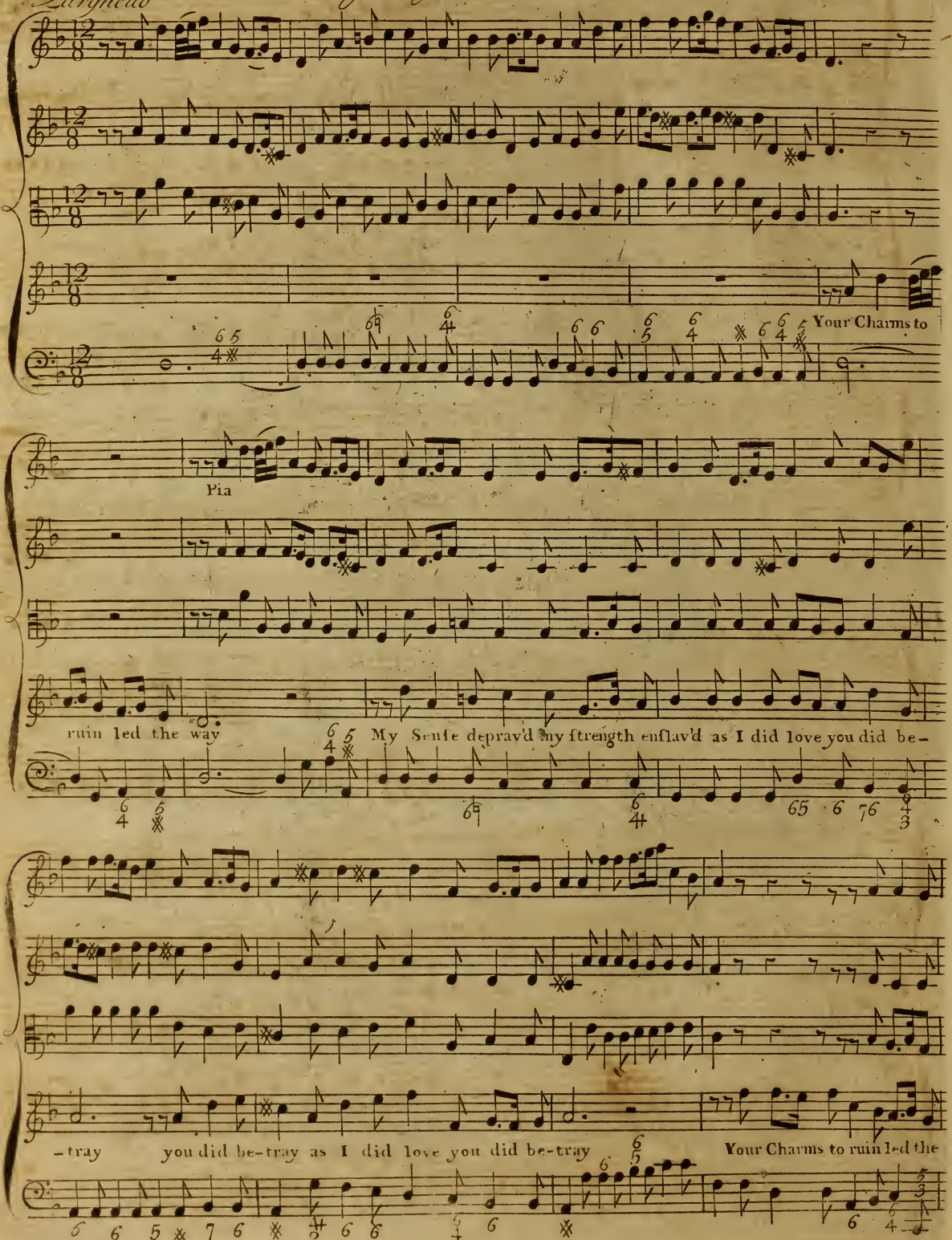

– lone thus Coos thus Coos the Turtle left alone – – – – – – thus Coos – – – – – – thus
for.
Coos – – – – – the Turtle left alone
with plaintive notes and amrous Moan thus Coos the Turtle thus Coos thus
Coos the Turtle left alone thus thus thus Coos – – – – – the Tur – – – – – tle thus.
Coos – – – – – – – – – – – – thus Coos the Turtle the Turtle left alone – – – – – – – – – – – –

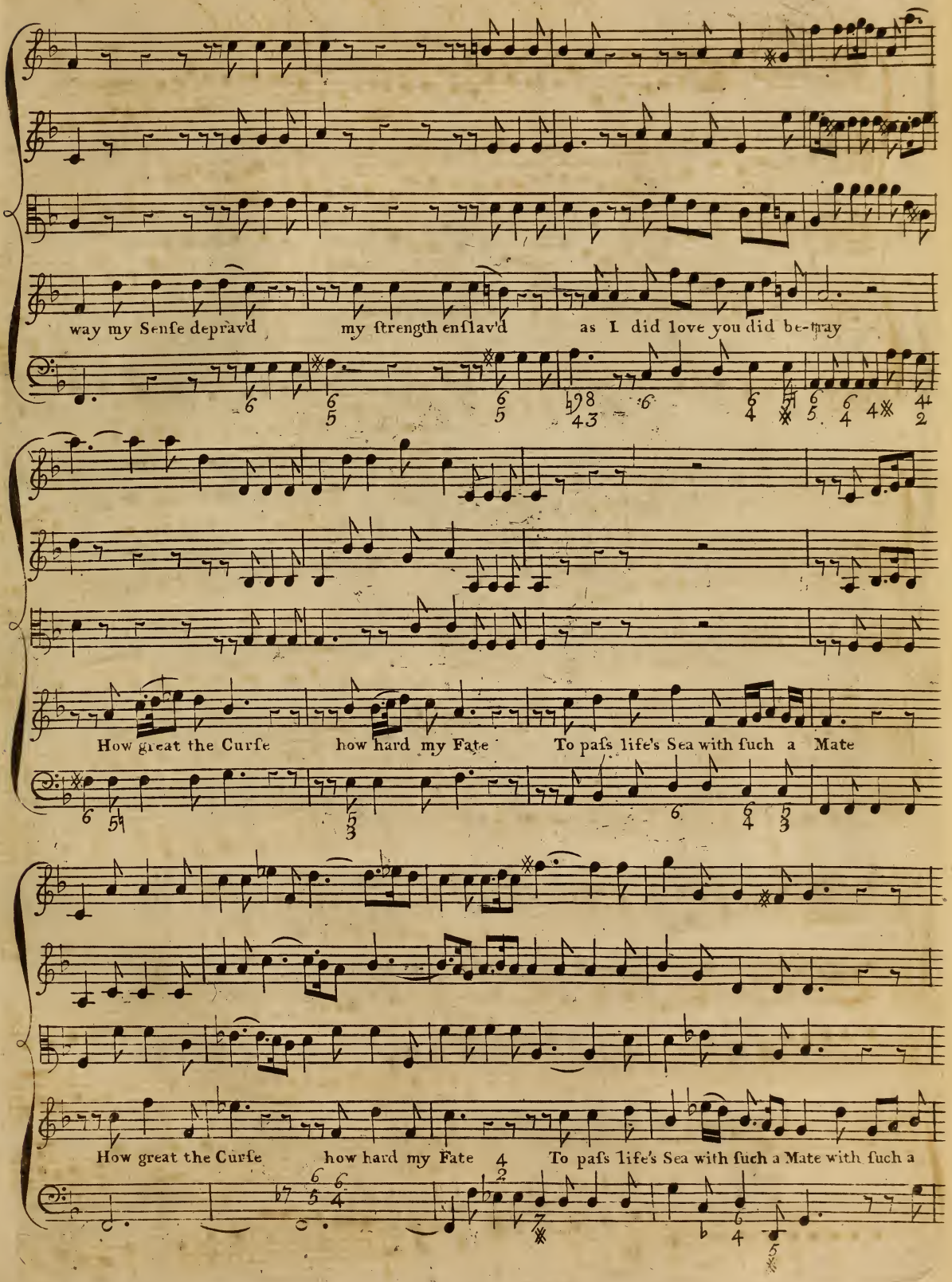

for.
Adº
thus Coos thus Coos the Turtle left alone
for.
Like
pia
me averſe to each delight She wears the tedious widow'd night She wears the tedious
for.
widow'd night like me averſe to each delight She wears the te-dious widow'd night
But when her abſent mate returns with dou-bled raptures then ſhe burns ſhe

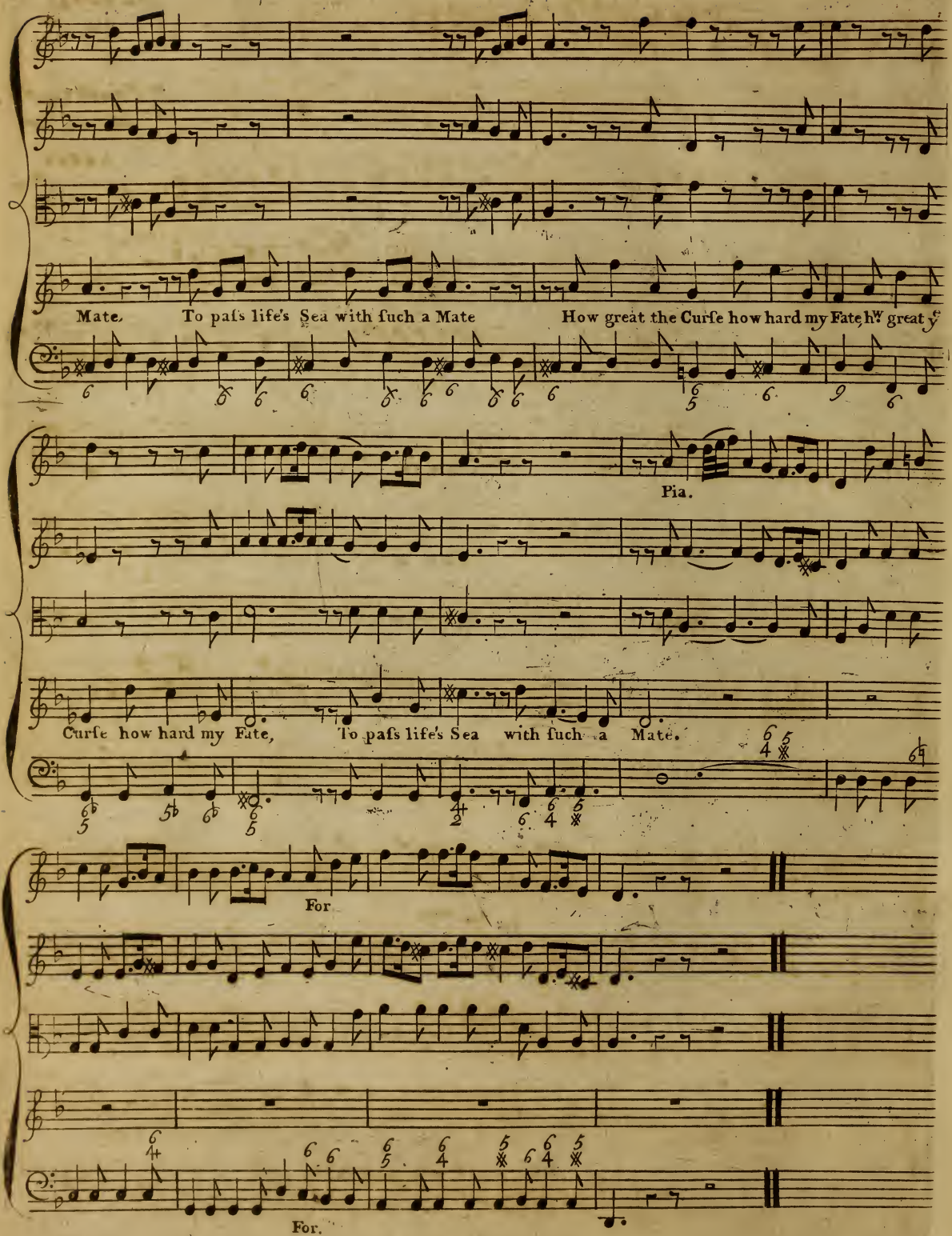

for.
burns - - - - with doubled rap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - tures then ſhe burns
But when her ab - ſent mate returns with doubled rap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - tures with
dou - - bled raptures then - ſhe burns then ſhe burns with doubled raptures with dou=bled rap - - - -
for.
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - tures with doubled rap - - tures then ſhe burns

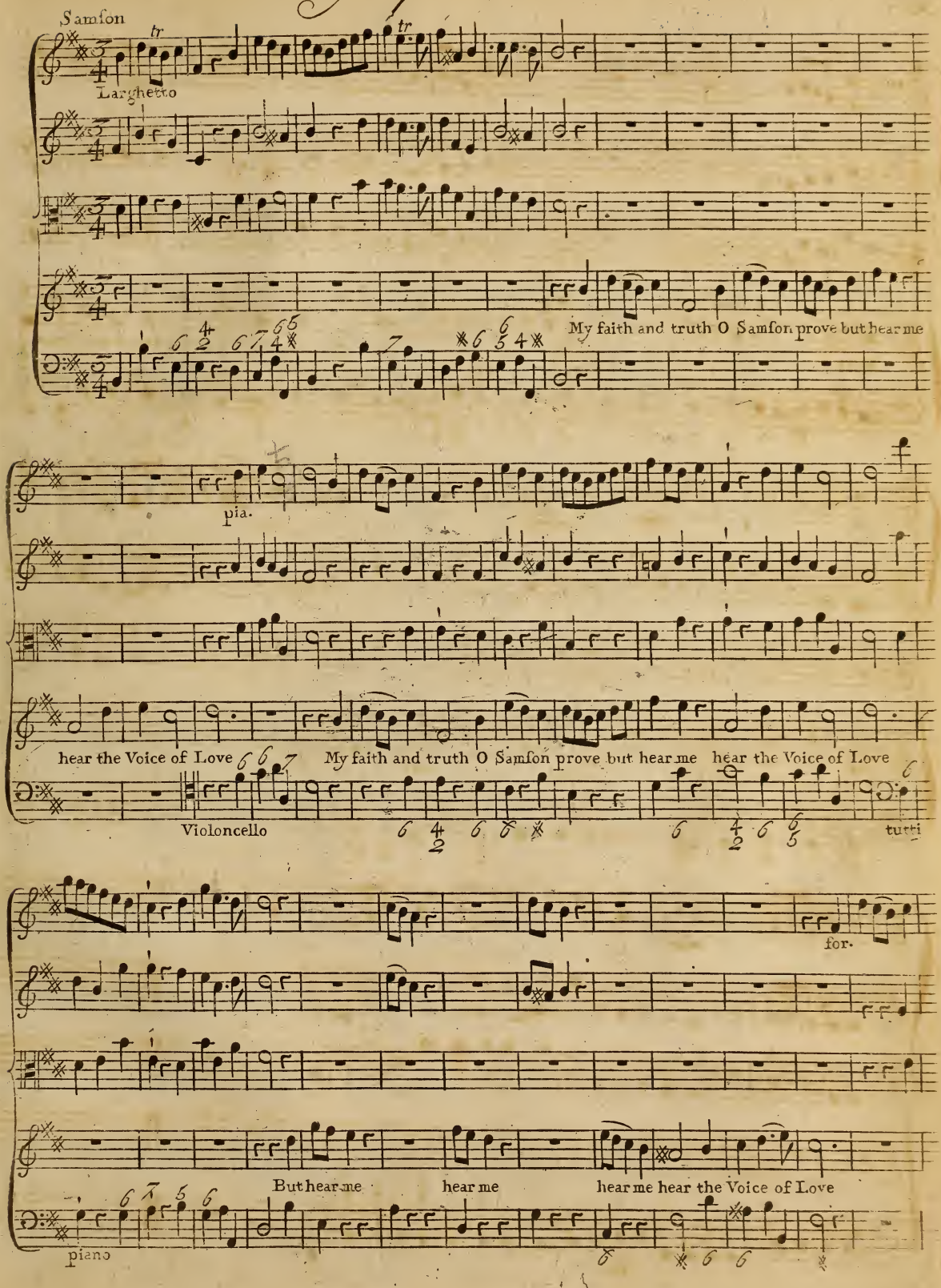
Sung by Mr. Beard

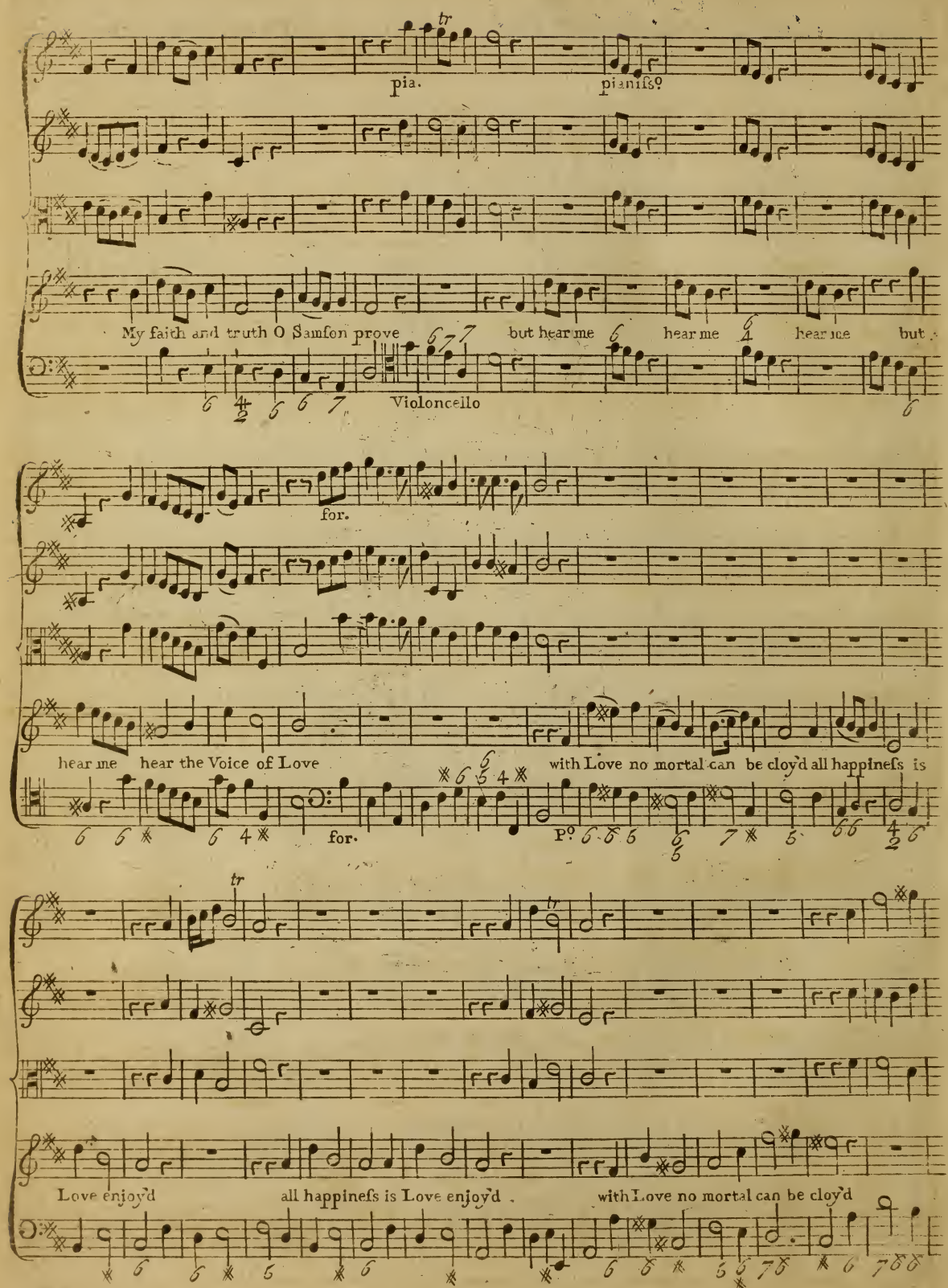
Larghetto

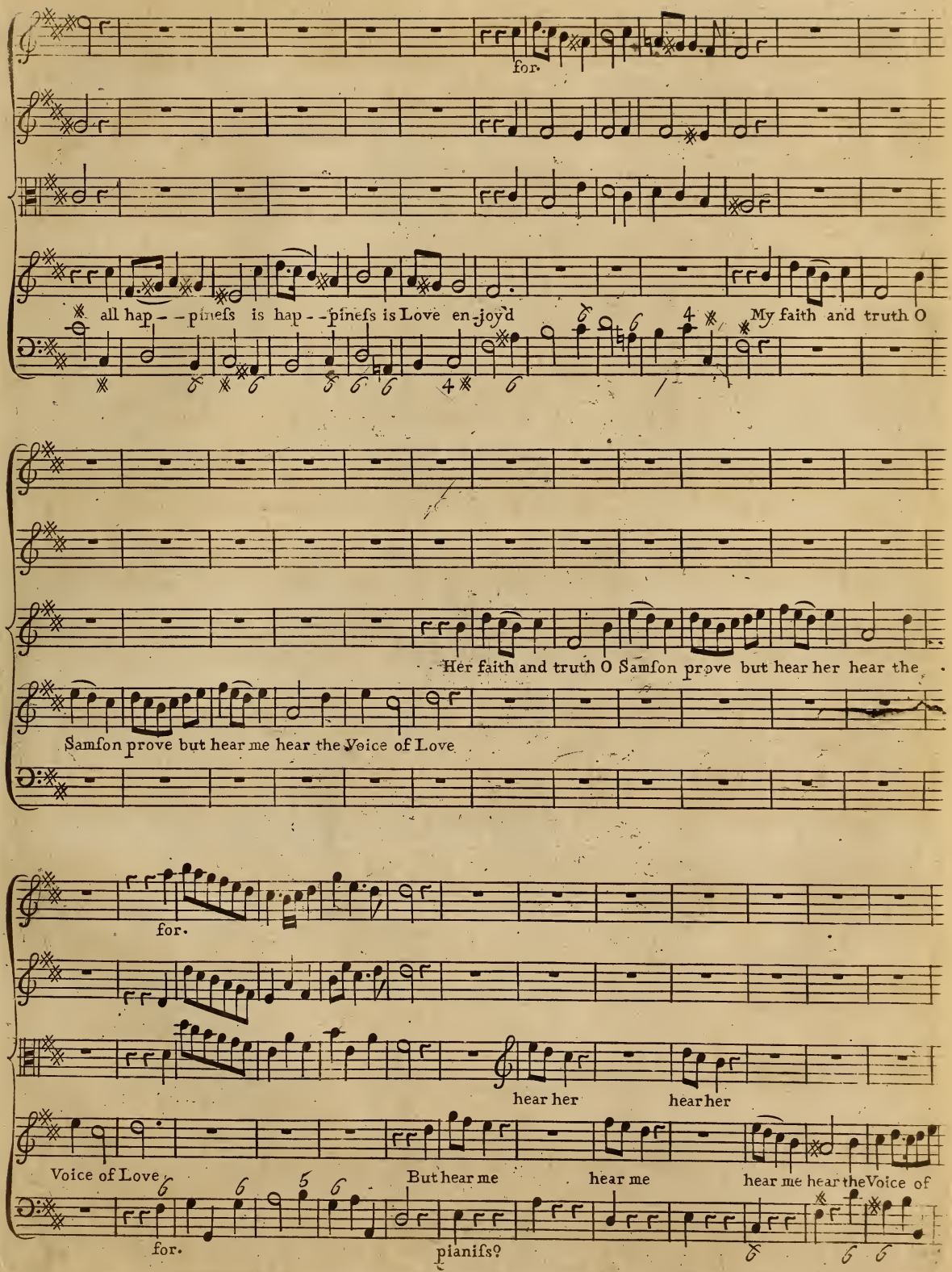

Your Charms to
Pia
ruin led the way
My Senſe depravd my ſtrength enſlavd as I did love you did be-
-tray
you did be-tray as I did love you did be-tray
Your Charms to ruin led the

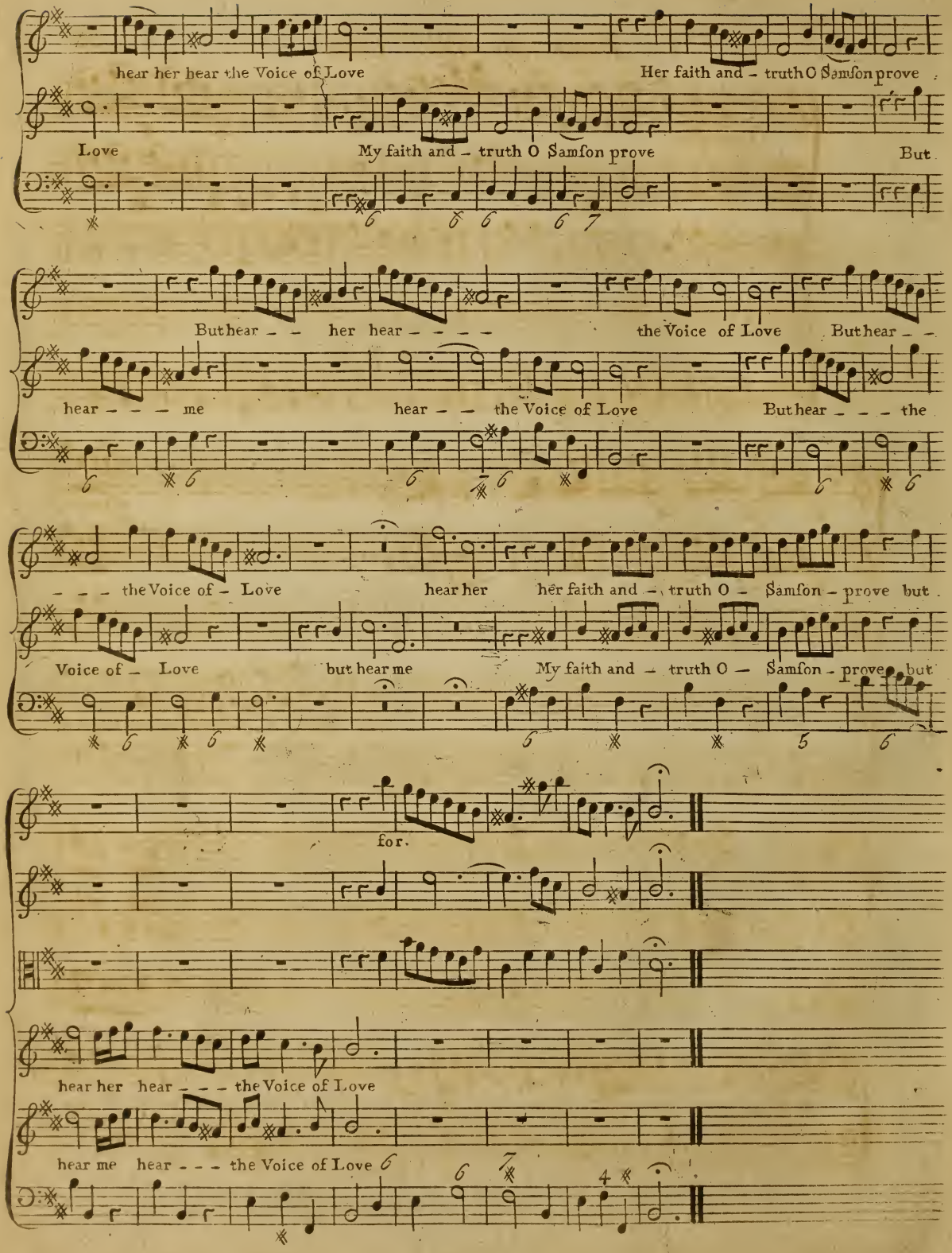

way my Senſe depravd my ſtrength enſlav'd as I did love you did be-tray
How great the Curſe how hard my Fate To paſs life's Sea with ſuch a Mate
How great the Curſe how hard my Fate To paſs life's Sea with ſuch a Mate with ſuch a

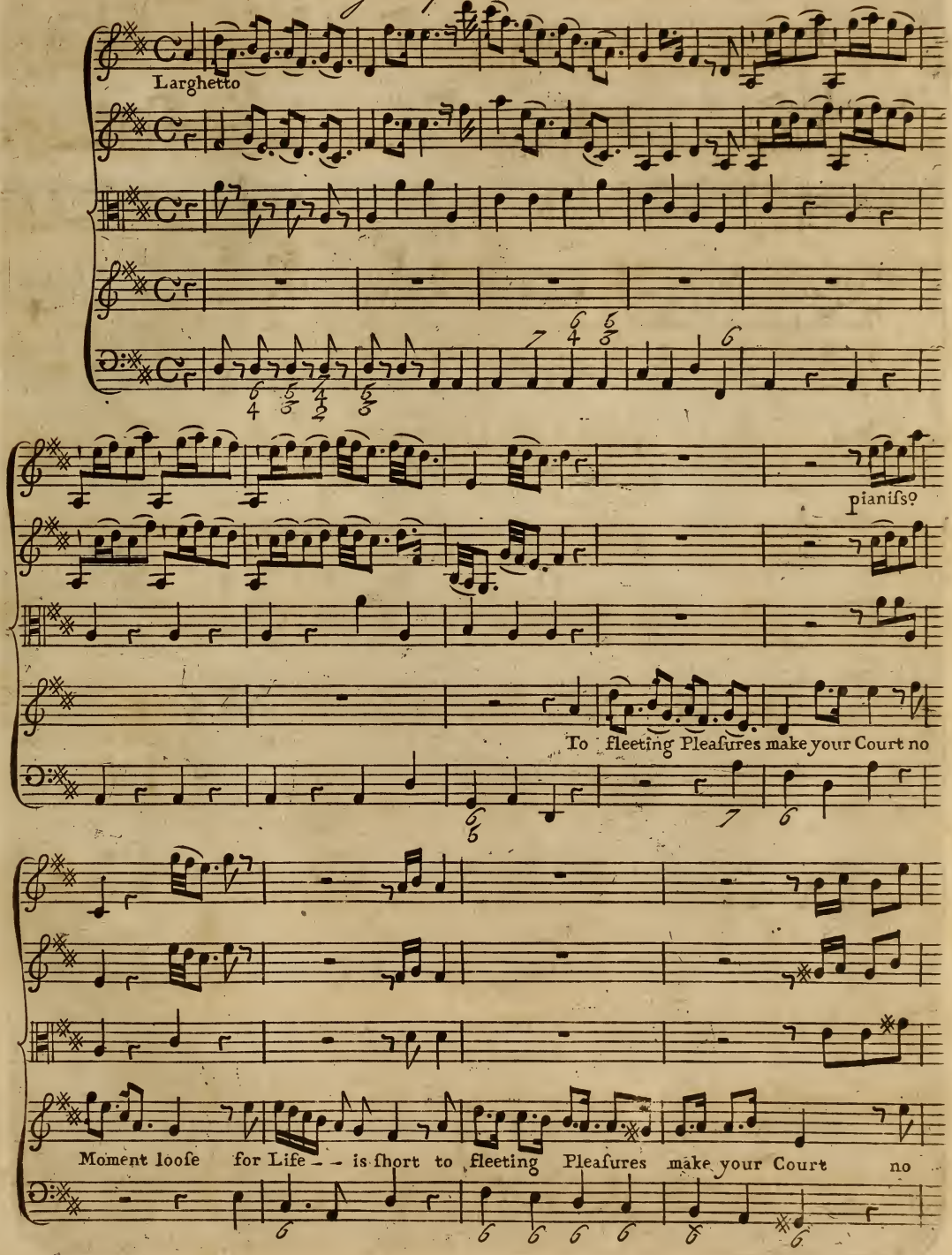

Mate. To pafs life's Sea with fuch a Mate How great the Curfe how hard my Fate, how great
Pia.
Curfe how hard my Fate, To pafs life's Sea with fuch a Mate.
For
For.

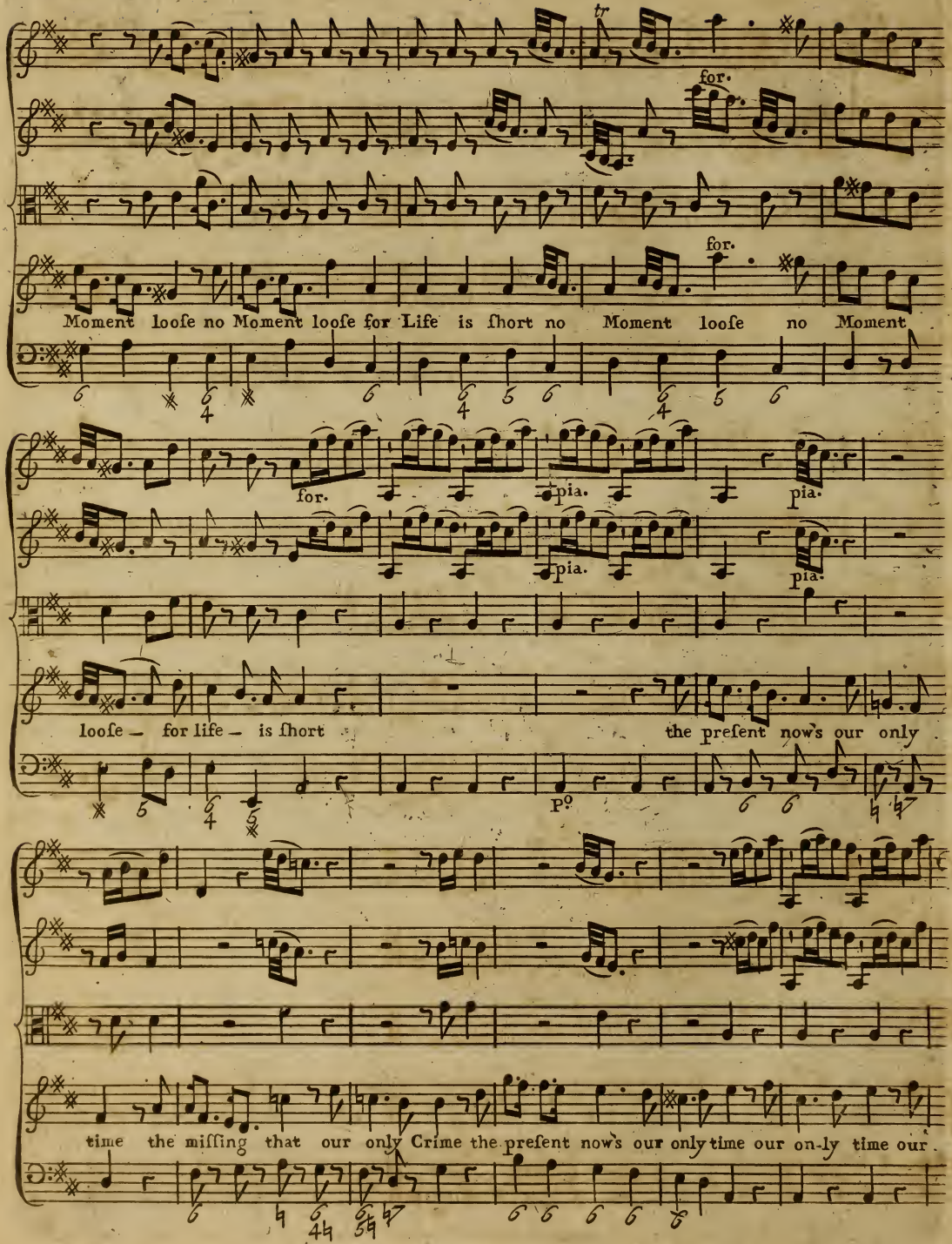

Samson
Larghetto
My faith and truth O Samson prove but hear me
pia.
hear the Voice of Love
My faith and truth O Samson prove but hear me hear the Voice of Love
Violoncello
tutti
for.
But hear me hear me hear me hear the Voice of Love
piano

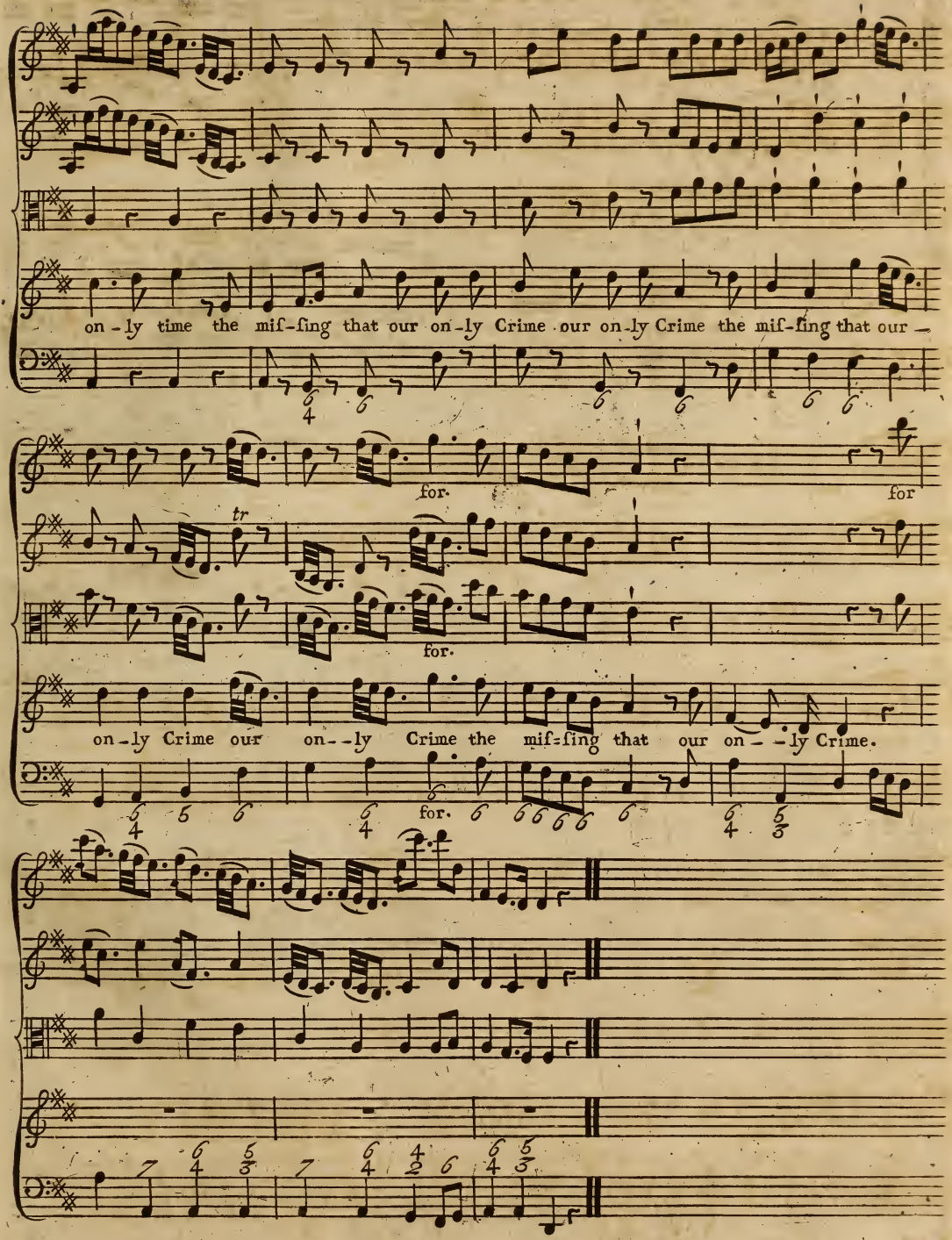

pia.
pianiſs?
My faith and truth O Samſon prove
but hear me
hear me
hear me
but
Violoncello
for.
hear me
hear the Voice of Love
with Love no mortal can be cloy'd all happineſs is
for.
P?
Love enjoy'd
all happineſs is Love enjoy'd
with Love no mortal can be cloy'd


for.
all hap - - pineſs is hap - - pineſs is Love en-joy'd
My faith and truth O
Her faith and truth O Samſon prove but hear her hear the
Samſon prove but hear me hear the Voice of Love
for.
hear her
hear her
Voice of Love
But hear me
hear me
hear me hear the Voice of
for.
pianiſs?


hear her hear the Voice of Love
Her faith and – truth O Samson prove
Love
My faith and – truth O Samson prove
But
But hear – – her hear – – – – the Voice of Love But hear – –
hear – – – me hear – – the Voice of Love But hear – – – the
– – – the Voice of – Love hear her her faith and – truth O – Samson – prove but
Voice of – Love but hear me My faith and – truth O – Samson – prove but
for.
hear her hear – – – the Voice of Love
hear me hear – – – the Voice of Love

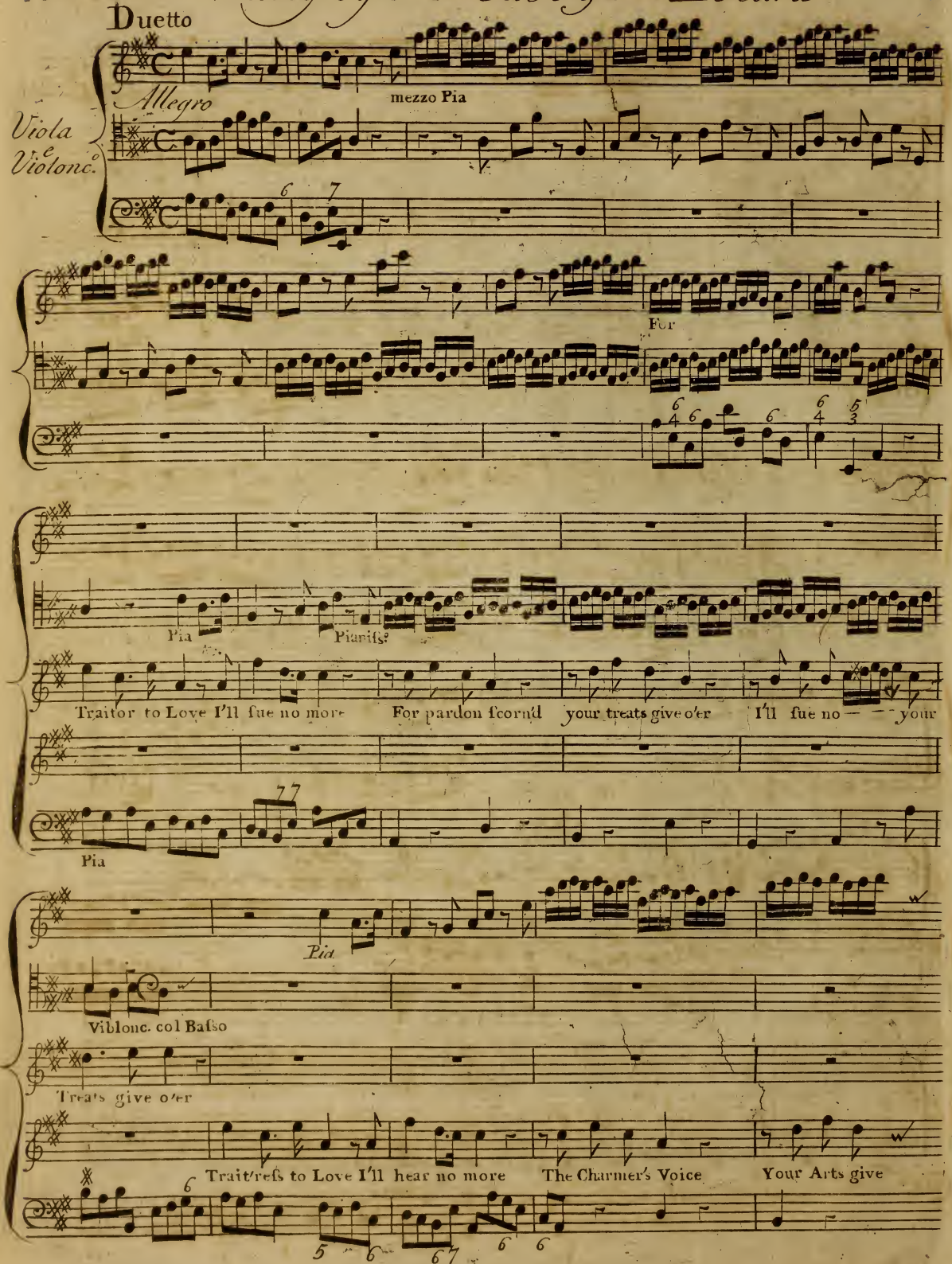

Larghetto
pianiſs?
To fleeting Pleaſures make your Court no
Moment looſe for Life – – is ſhort to fleeting Pleaſures make your Court no


for.
for.
Moment looſe no Moment looſe for Life is ſhort no Moment looſe no Moment
for.
pia.
pia.
pia.
pia.
looſe — for life — is ſhort
the preſent now's our only
Pº
time the miſſing that our only Crime the preſent now's our only time our on-ly time our.

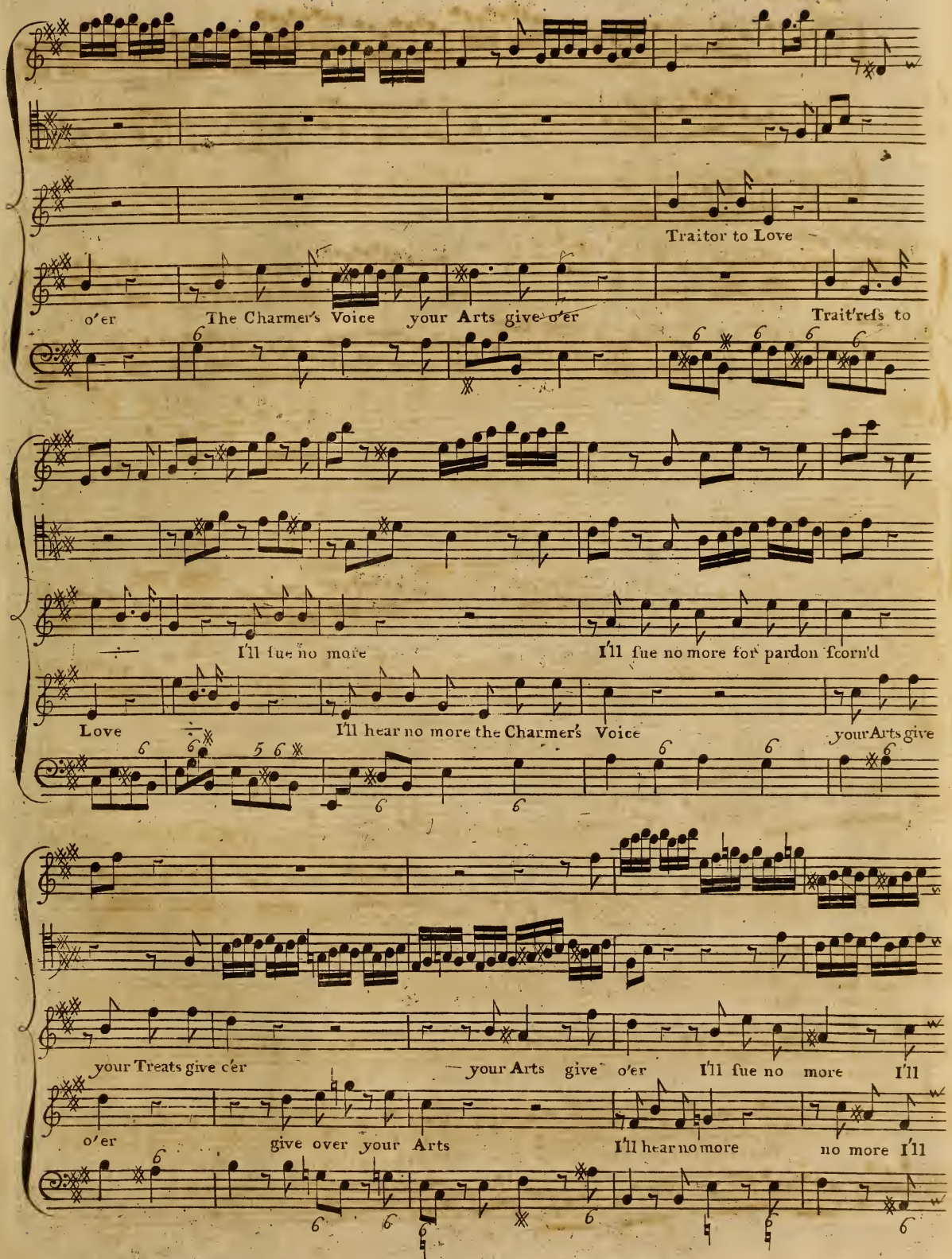

on-ly time the miſ-ſing that our on-ly Crime our on-ly Crime the miſ-ſing that our —
for.
for
for.
on-ly Crime our on--ly Crime the miſ-ſing that our on--ly Crime.
for.

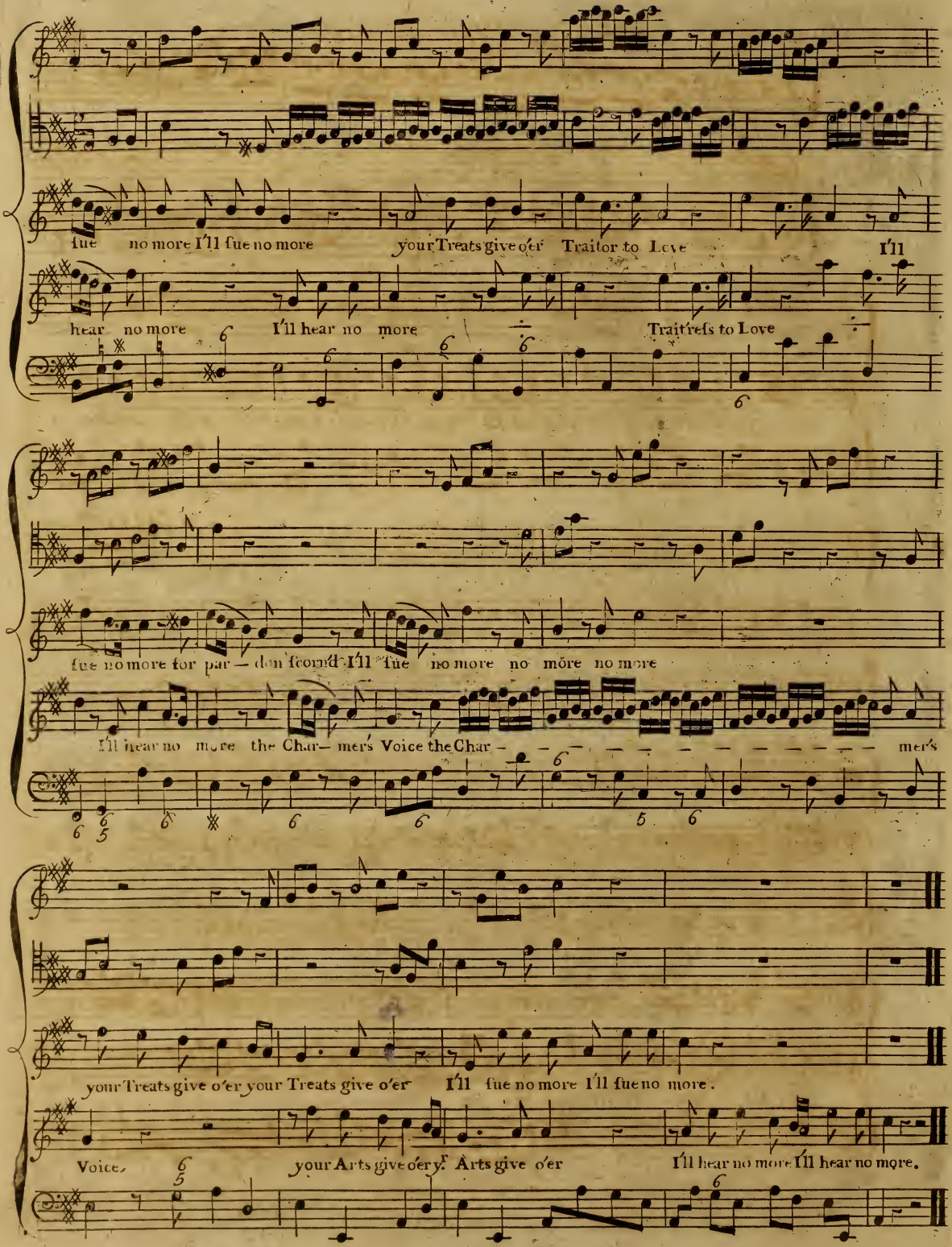
Sung by Mrs Clive & Mr Beard.

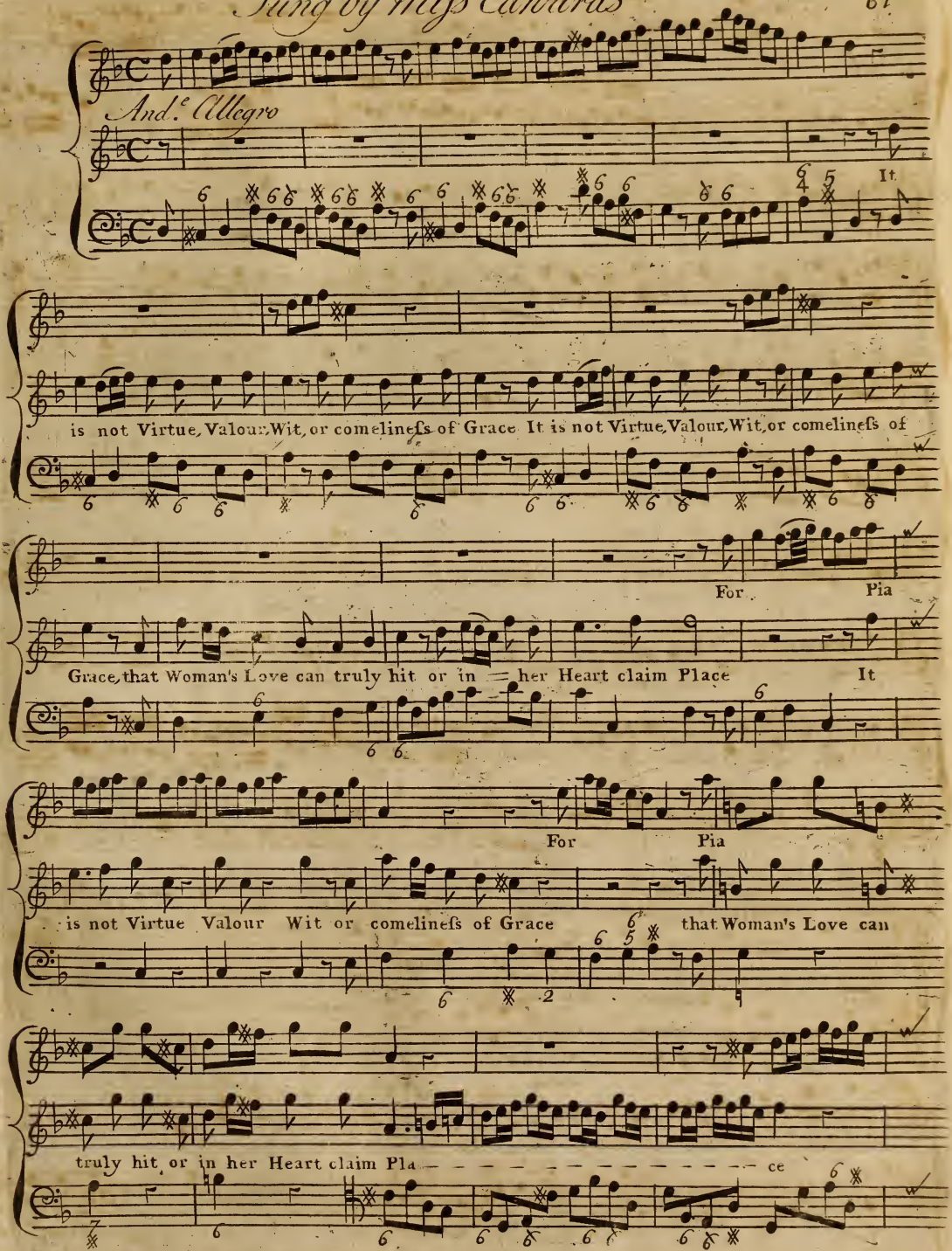
Duetto

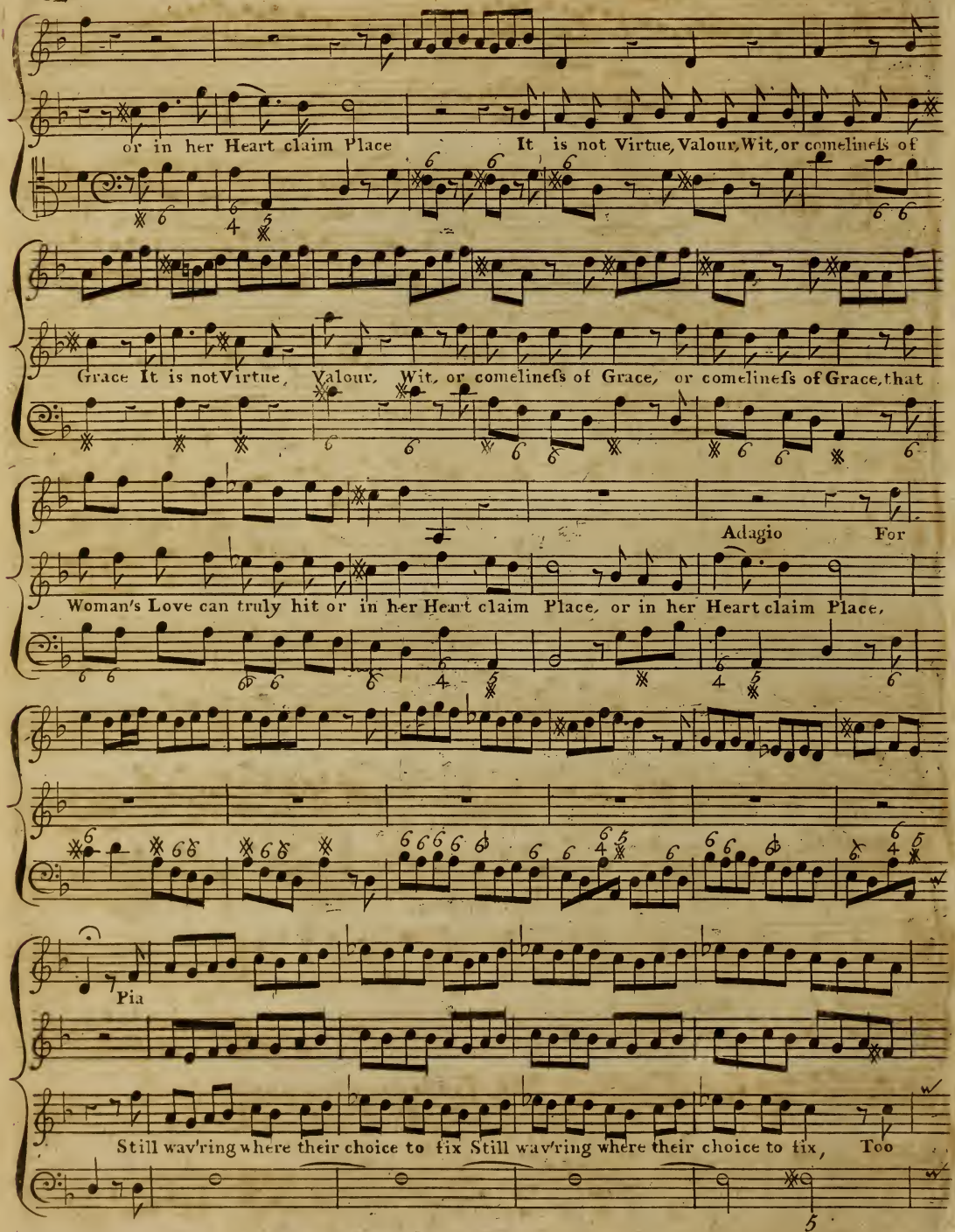


59


Traitor to Love
o'er
The Charmer's Voice
your Arts give o'er
Trait'reſs to
I'll ſue no more
I'll ſue no more for pardon ſcorn'd
Love
I'll hear no more the Charmer's Voice
your Arts give
your Treats give o'er
your Arts give o'er
I'll ſue no more
I'll
o'er
give over your Arts
I'll hear no more
no more I'll

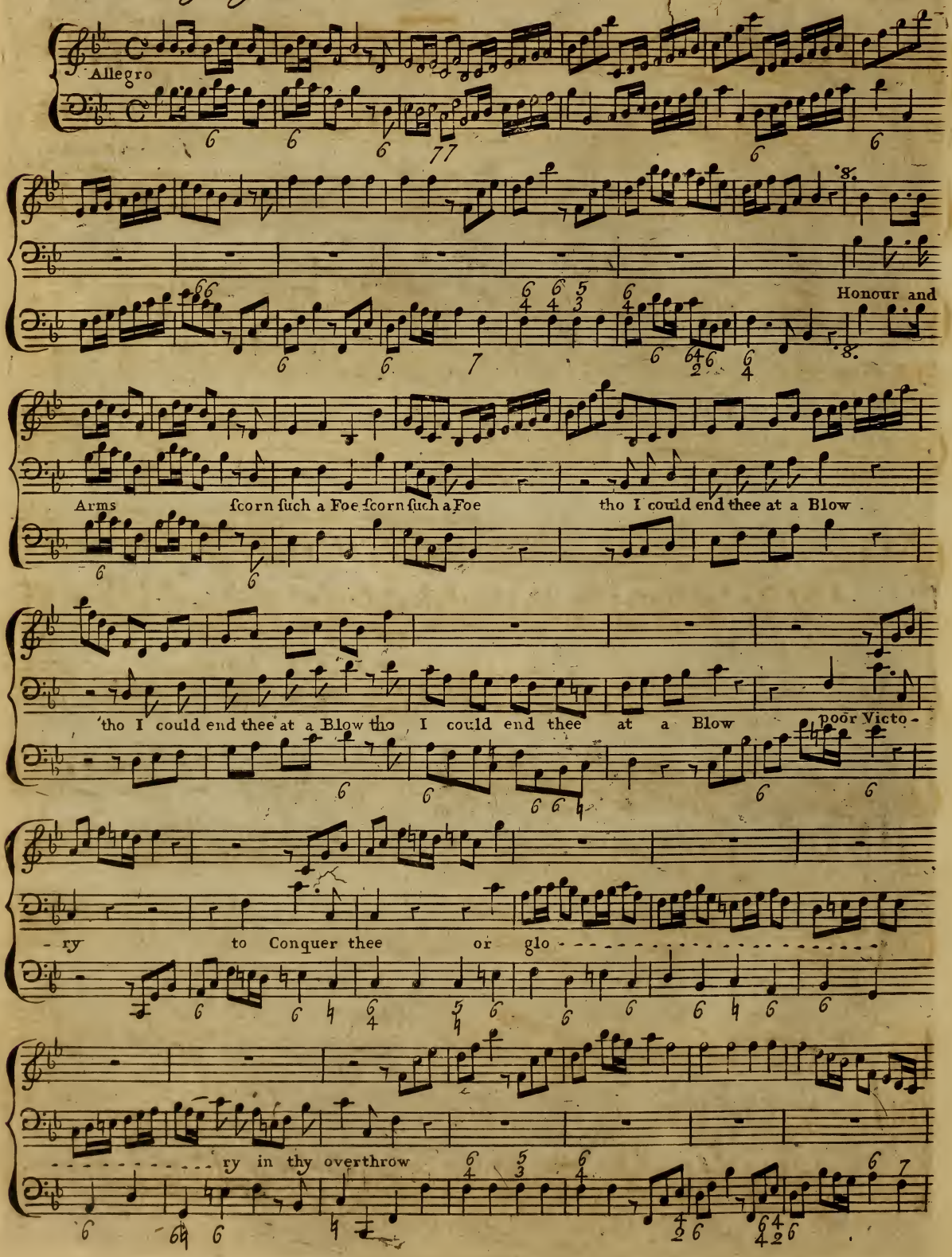

sue no more I'll sue no more your Treats give o'er Traitor to Love I'll
hear no more I'll hear no more Traitresses to Love
sue no more for par— don from'd I'll sue no more no more no more
I'll hear no more the Char— mer's Voice the Char— mer's
your Treats give o'er your Treats give o'er I'll sue no more I'll sue no more.
Voice, your Arts give o'er. Arts give o'er I'll hear no more I'll hear no more.

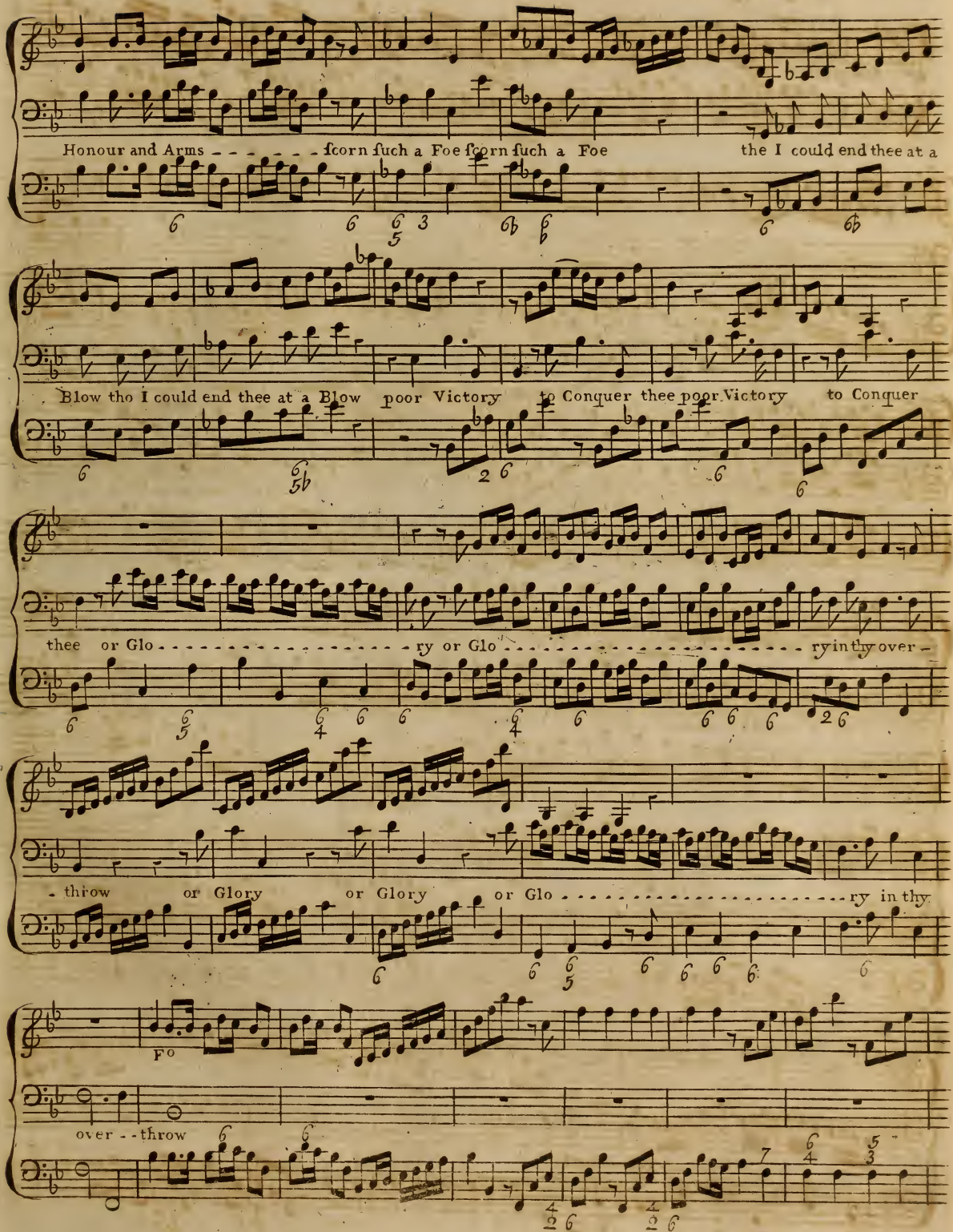

And.e Allegro
It
is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comeliness of Grace It is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comeliness of
For Pia
Grace, that Woman's Love can truly hit or in her Heart claim Place It
For Pia
is not Virtue Valour Wit or comeliness of Grace that Woman's Love can
truly hit or in her Heart claim Pla ce

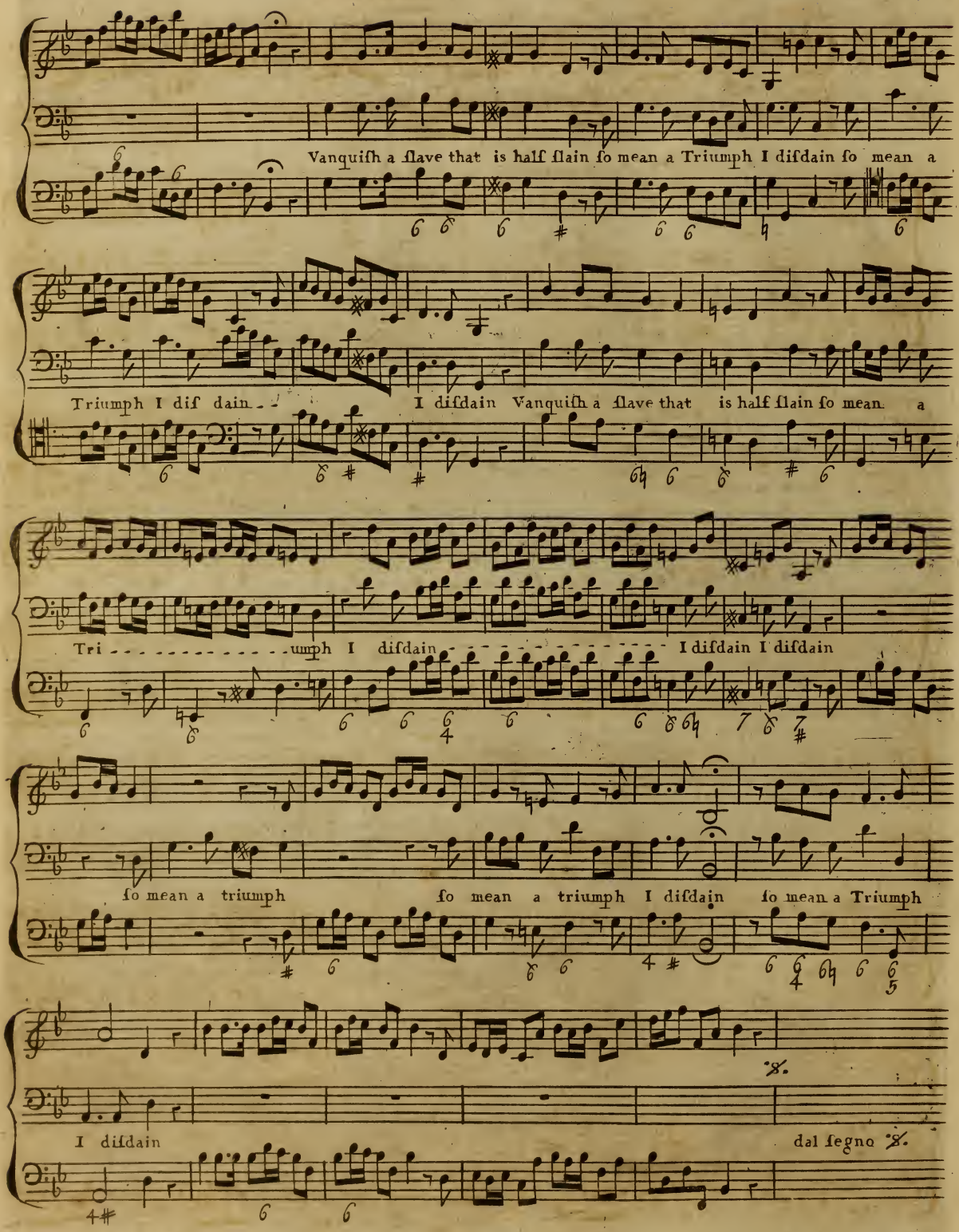

or in her Heart claim Place
It is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comelineſs of
Grace It is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comelineſs of Grace, or comelineſs of Grace, that
Adagio
For
Woman's Love can truly hit or in her Heart claim Place, or in her Heart claim Place,
Pia
Still wav'ring where their choice to fix Still wav'ring where their choice to fix,
Too

oft— they chooſe the wrong
So much ſelf Love does rule the Sex they
nothing elſe love long they nothing elſe love long So much ſelf Love does rule the Sex they
nothing elſe love long they nothing elſe love long
So much ſelf Love does rule the
D C
Sex they nothing elſe love long—they nothing elſe love long.
D C

Sung by Mr. Reinhold

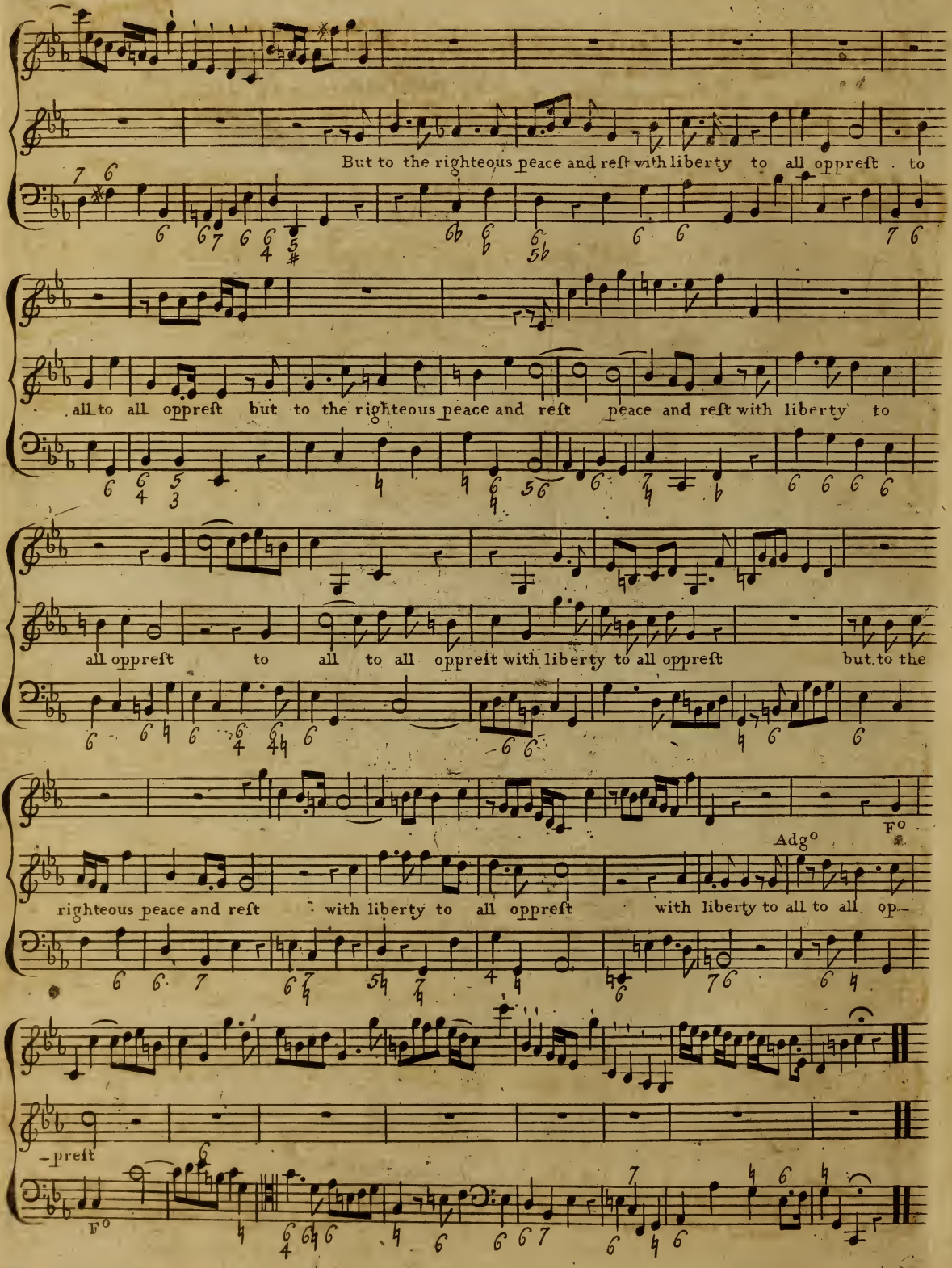

Allegro
Honour and
Arms
scorn such a Foe scorn such a Foe
tho I could end thee at a Blow.
tho I could end thee at a Blow tho I could end thee at a Blow
poor Victo-
- ry
to Conquer thee
or glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - ry in thy overthrow


Honour and Arms - - - - - - - - scorn such a Foe scorn such a Foe the I could end thee at a
Blow tho I could end thee at a Blow poor Victory to Conquer thee poor Victory to Conquer
thee or Glo - ry or Glo - ry in thy over -
- throw or Glory or Glory or Glo - ry in thy
Fo
over - - throw

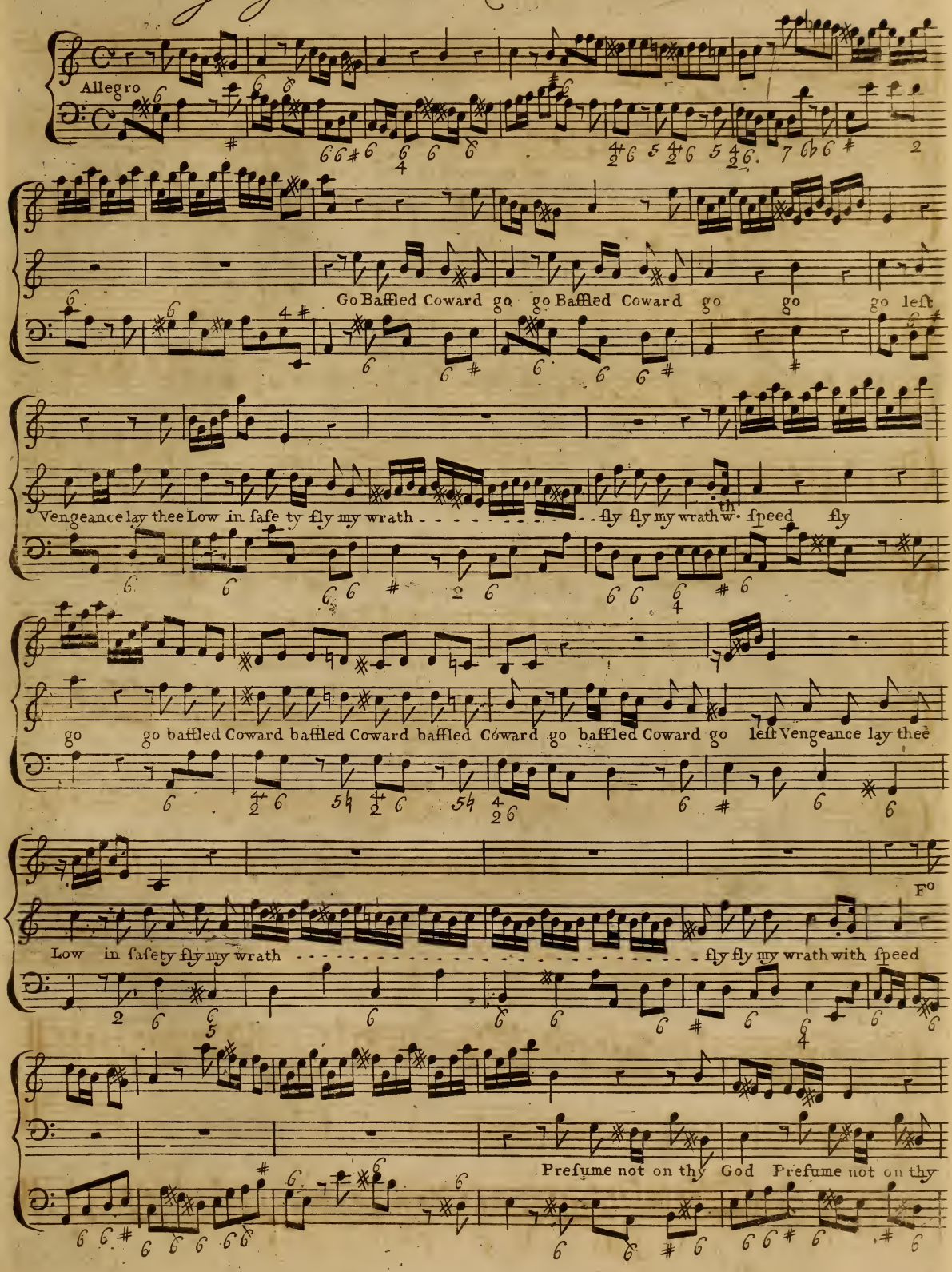

Vanquiſh a ſlave that is half ſlain ſo mean a Triumph I diſdain ſo mean a
Triumph I diſ dain
I diſdain Vanquiſh a ſlave that is half ſlain ſo mean a
Tri umph I diſdain
I diſdain I diſdain
ſo mean a triumph
ſo mean a triumph I diſdain ſo mean a Triumph
I diſdain
dal ſegno 8.

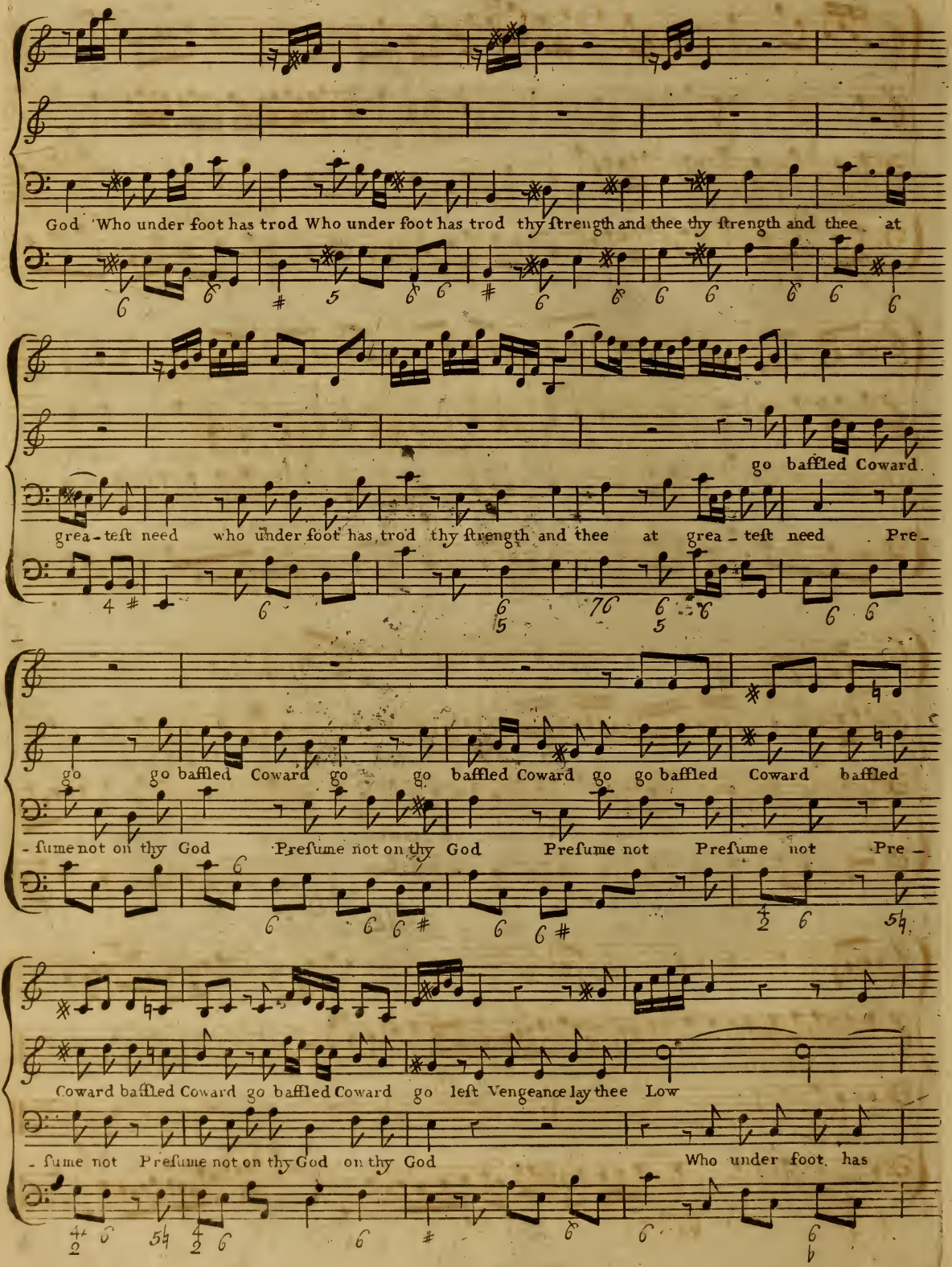
Sung by Mr. Beard

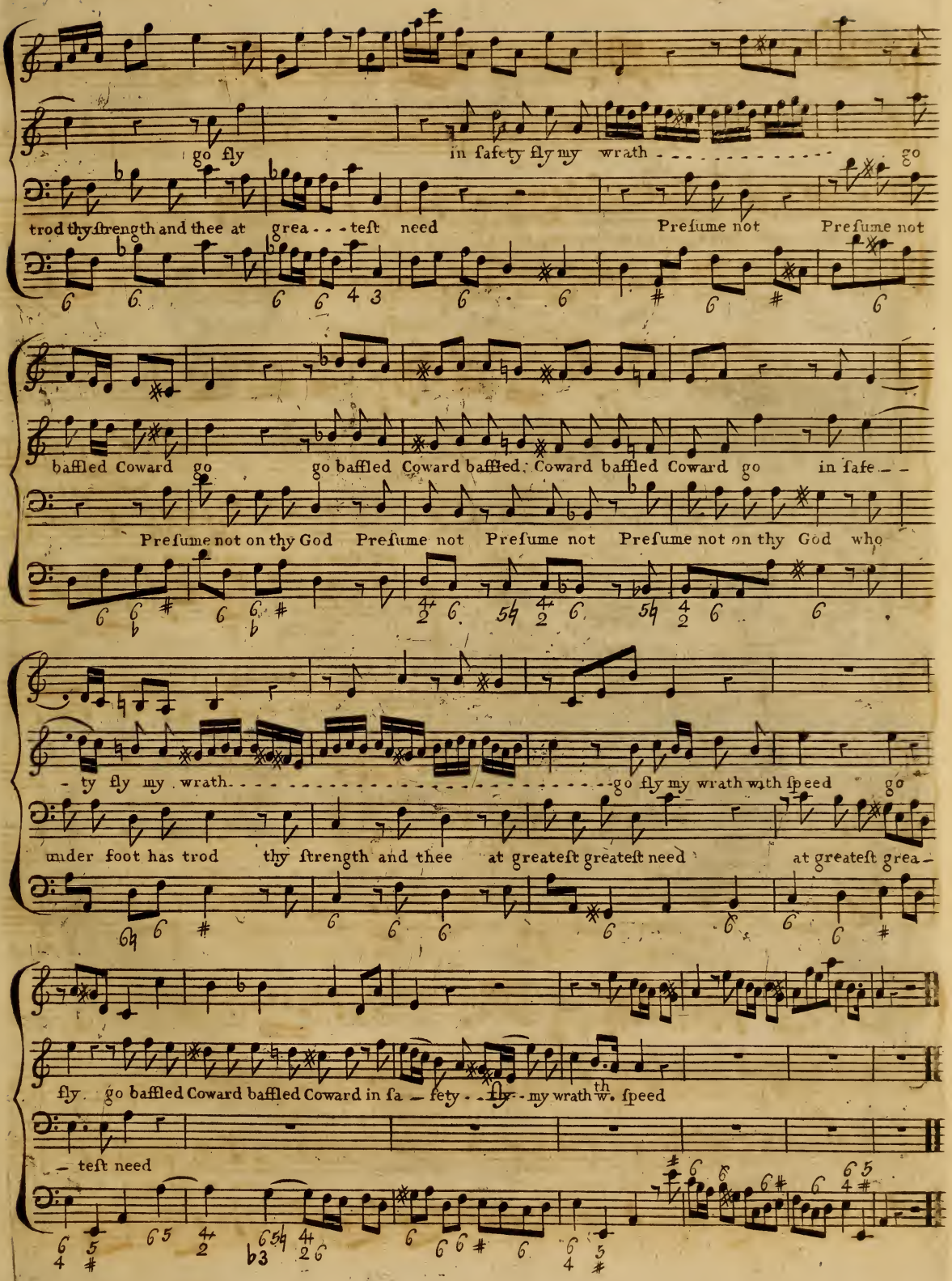
Pompoſo.
Larghetto
Mezzo Po
My ſtrenght is from the living God is from the living God
by Heav'n free gifted by
Fo
Po
Heav'n free gifted at my Birth
to quell the mighty of the Earth to quell theMigh –
ty of the Earth and prove the Brutal Tyrants Rod and prove the brutal Ty – –
rant's Rod.
to quell the migh
Fo
– ty of the Earth and prove the bru – tal Tyrants Rod
Fo


But to the righteous peace and reſt with liberty to all oppreſt to
all to all oppreſt but to the righteous peace and reſt peace and reſt with liberty to
all oppreſt to all to all oppreſt with liberty to all oppreſt but to the
Adg°
F°
righteous peace and reſt with liberty to all oppreſt with liberty to all to all op-
-preſt
F°

Sung by Mr. Beard & Mr. Reinhold


Allegro
Go Baffled Coward go go Baffled Coward go go go left
Vengeance lay thee Low in safe ty fly my wrath - - - - - - - - - - fly fly my wrath with speed fly
go go baffled Coward baffled Coward baffled Coward go baffled Coward go left Vengeance lay thee
Fo
Low in safety fly my wrath - fly fly my wrath with speed
Presume not on thy God Presume not on thy


God Who under foot has trod Who under foot has trod thy ſtrength and thee thy ſtrength and thee at
go baffled Coward.
grea-teſt need who under foot has trod thy ſtrength and thee at grea-teſt need Pre-
go go baffled Coward go go baffled Coward go go baffled Coward baffled
-ſume not on thy God Preſume not on thy God Preſume not Preſume not Pre-
Coward baffled Coward go baffled Coward go left Vengeance lay thee Low
-ſume not Preſume not on thy God on thy God
Who under foot has

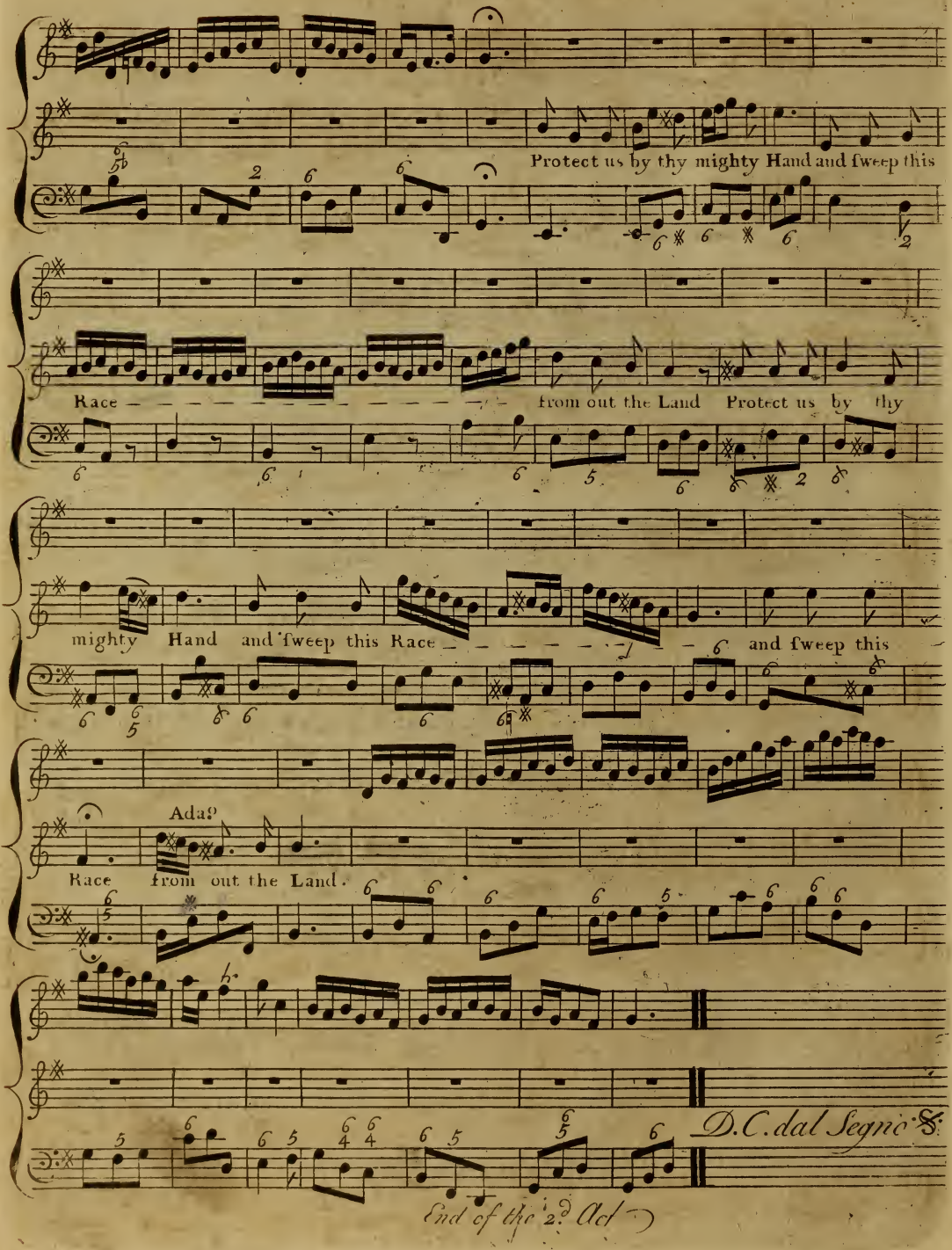

go fly
in safety fly my wrath
go
trod thy strength and thee at grea - - - test need
Presume not
Presume not
baffled Coward go
go baffled Coward baffled Coward baffled Coward go
in safe - -
Presume not on thy God Presume not Presume not Presume not on thy God who
- ty fly my wrath
go fly my wrath with speed
go
under foot has trod
thy strength and thee
at greatest greatest need
at greatest grea -
fly
go baffled Coward baffled Coward in sa - fety - - fly - - my wrath with speed
- test need

Allegro

Sung by Mr. Lon. 39

S.
To Song and Dance we give the Day
P.
To Dance and Song
To Dance and Song we - give the Day Which shews
thy univer - - -

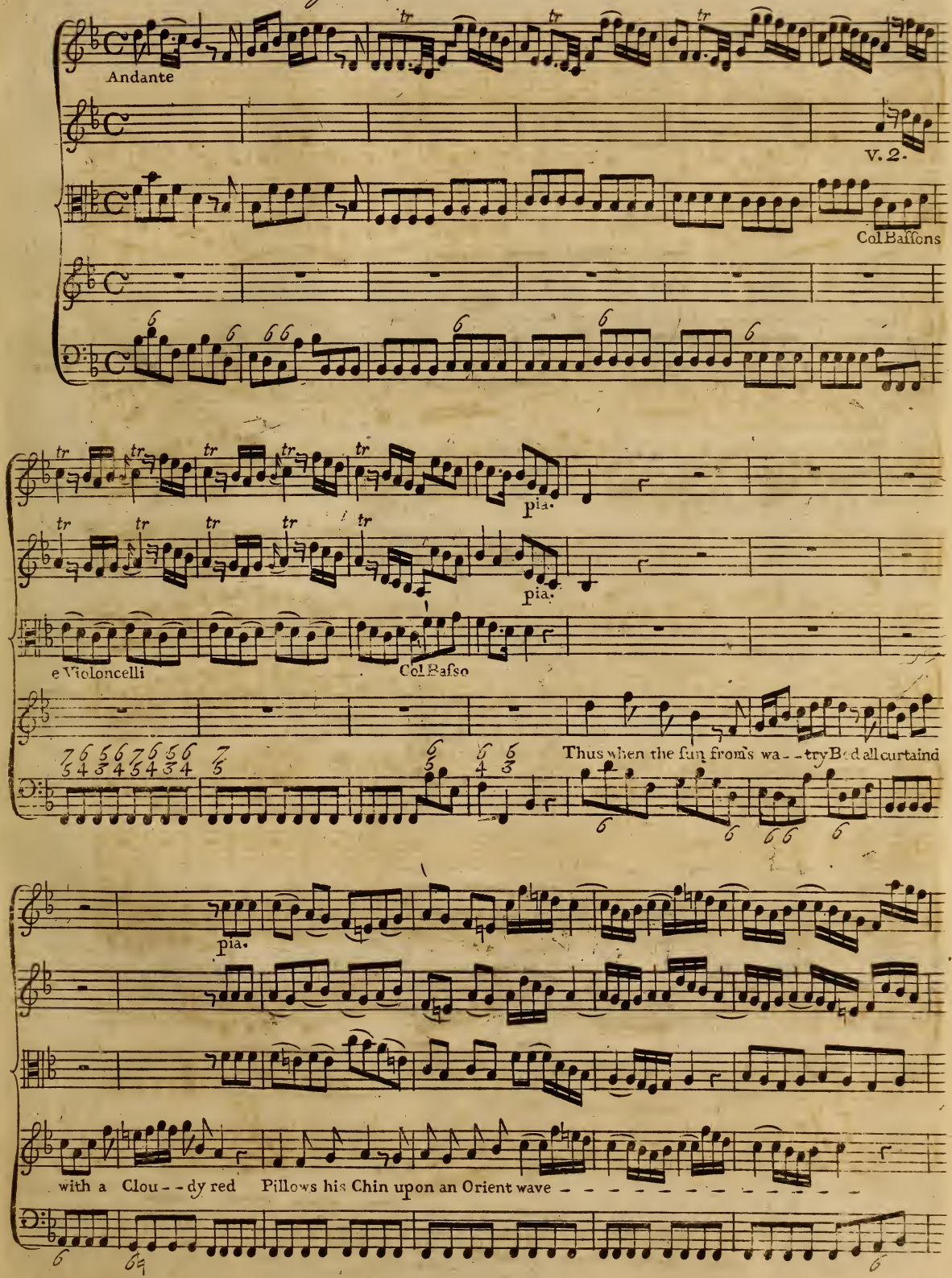
give the Day To Dance and Song we give the Day which shews thy uni – verfal Sway – –
which shews thy uni – – ver – fal
Sway To Dance and Song – – – – – – we give the Day
which shews thy u – ni – verfal Sway – – – – – – – – – –
For.
which shews thy u – ni – – verfal Sway

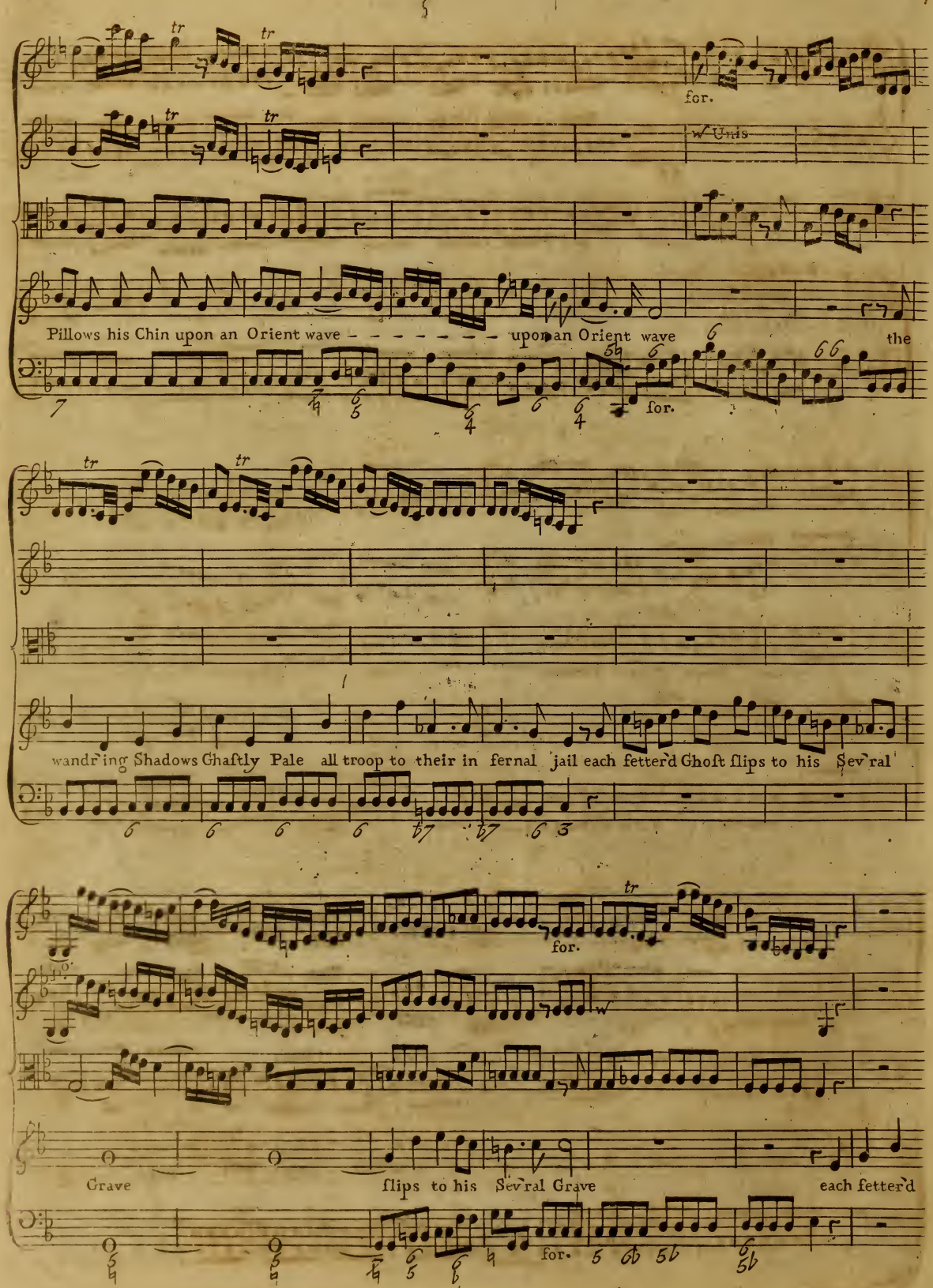

Protect us by thy mighty Hand and sweep this
Race from out the Land Protect us by thy
mighty Hand and sweep this Race and sweep this
Ada?
Race from out the Land.
D.C. dal Segno 𝄋
End of the 2d Act

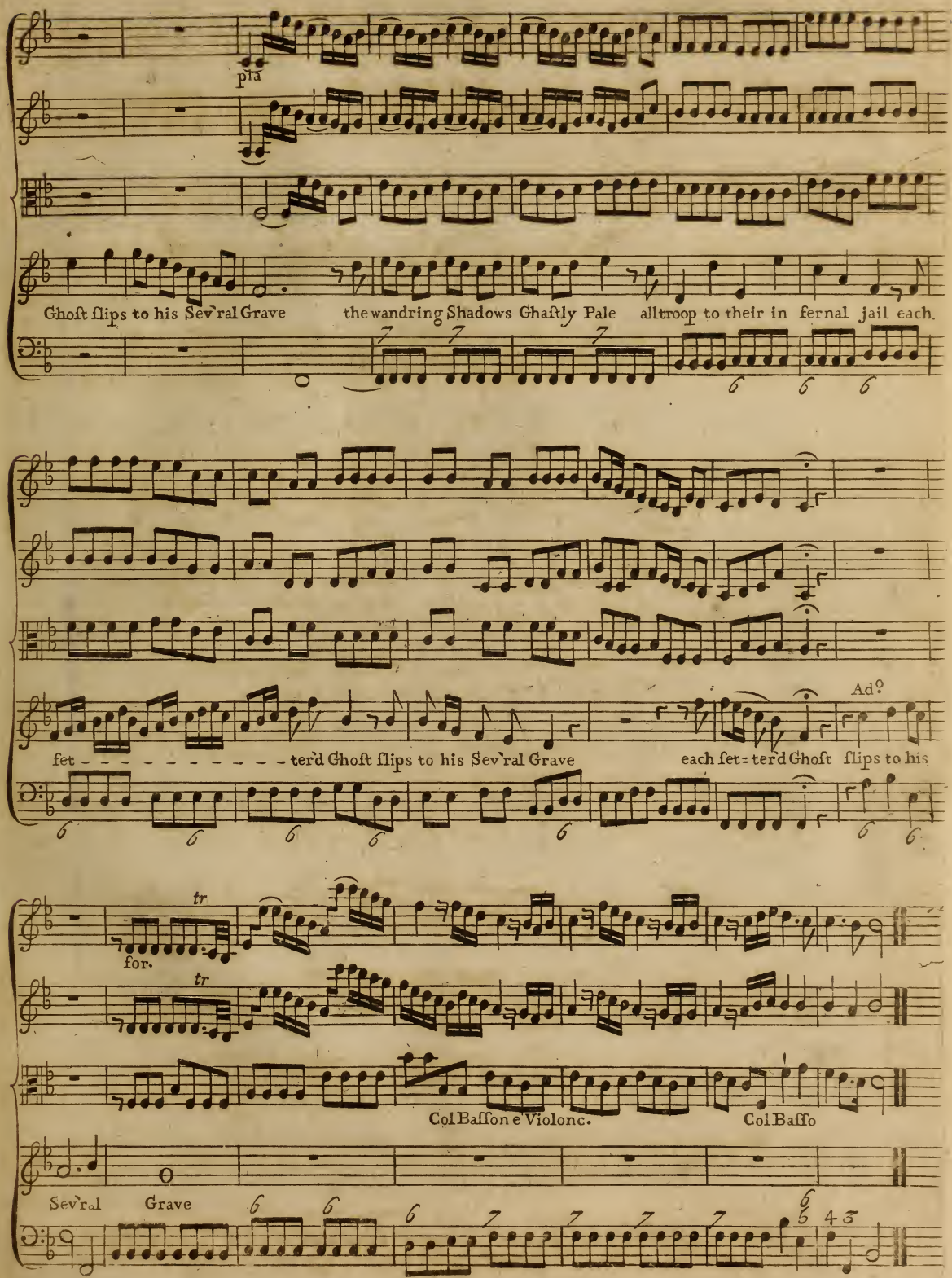
Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Pompoſo
w Col bafs
Preſum - ing Slave
Preſum - ing Slave to move their wrath
for mercy ſue or Vengeance due Dooms in one fa - - - tal word thy Death Pre-ſum-ing
w Unis
Slave
for mercy ſue or Vengeance due Dooms in one fa - - tal word thy Death
for
Dooms in one fa - - - - - - - - - - tal word thy Death
Pre -
w
ſuming Slave Preſuming Slave Con-ſi-der e'er it be too late to ward th'uner - - ring ſhaft of

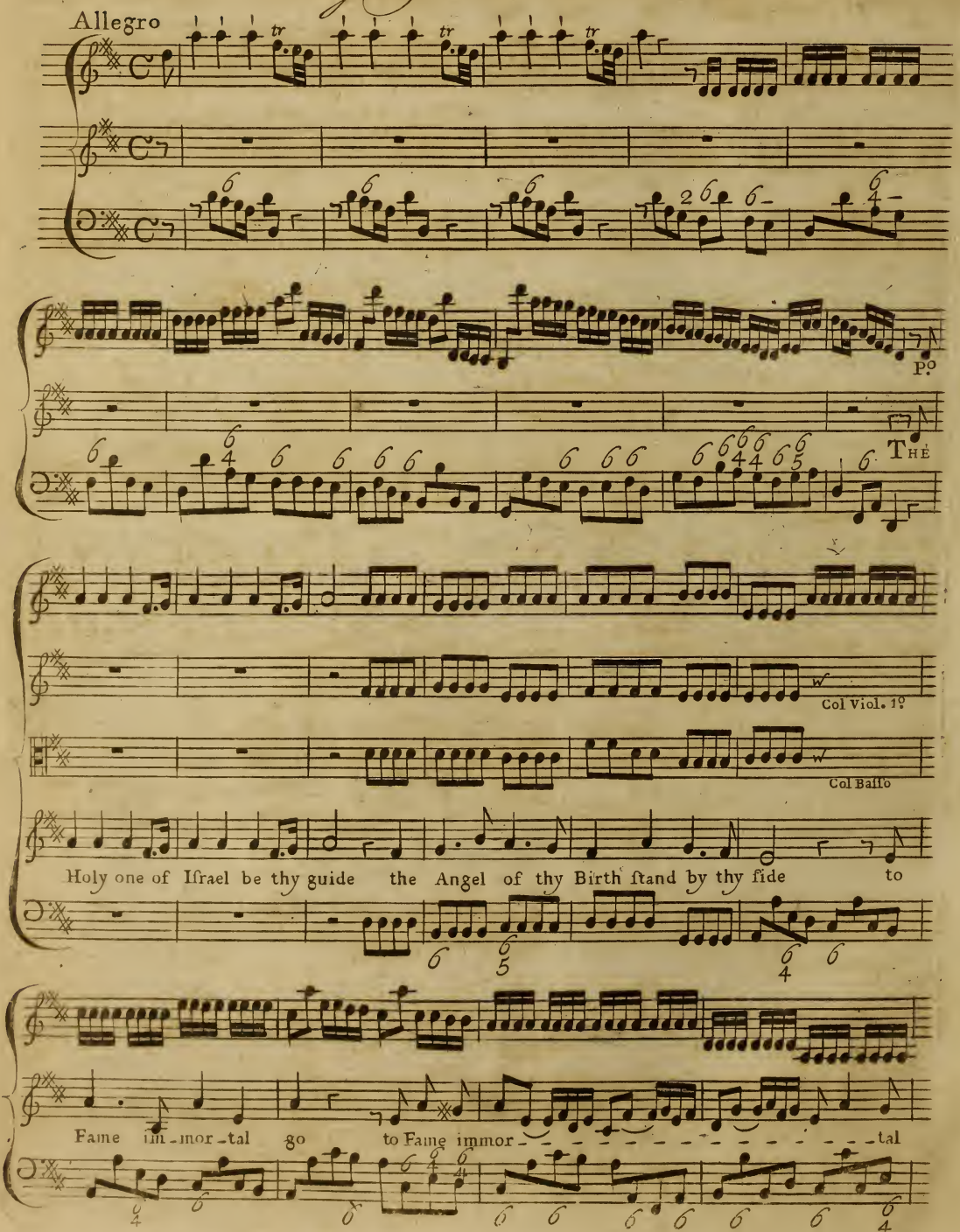
fate to ward th'uner – ring ſhaft of fate Conſider e'er it be to late to ward th'unerring ſhaft of
fate to ward th'uner – – – – – ring ſhaft – – – – – – of fate Con-ſider e'er it is to
late Conſider Preſuming Slave to ward th'unerring ſhaft of fate to ward th'uner – – –
for.
ring ſhaft of fate

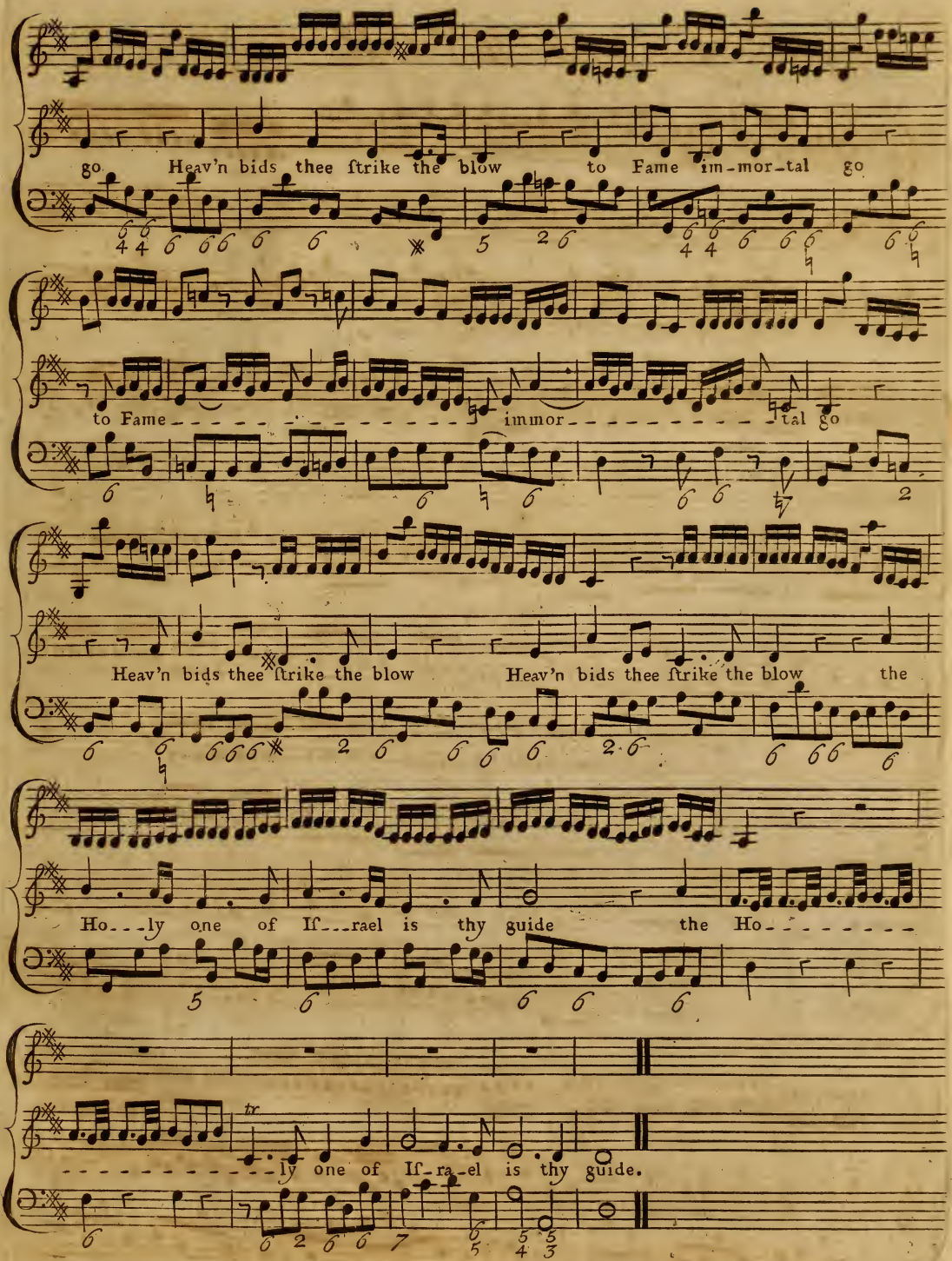

Andante
V. 2.
Col Baſſons
pia.
pia.
e Violoncelli
Col Baſso
Thus when the ſun from's wa - - try Bed all curtaind
pia.
with a Clou - - dy red Pillows his Chin upon an Orient wave


for.
Pillows his Chin upon an Orient wave upon an Orient wave the
for.
wandring Shadows Ghaftly Pale all troop to their in fernal jail each fetterd Ghoft flips to his Sev'ral
for.
Grave
flips to his Sev'ral Grave
each fetterd
for.

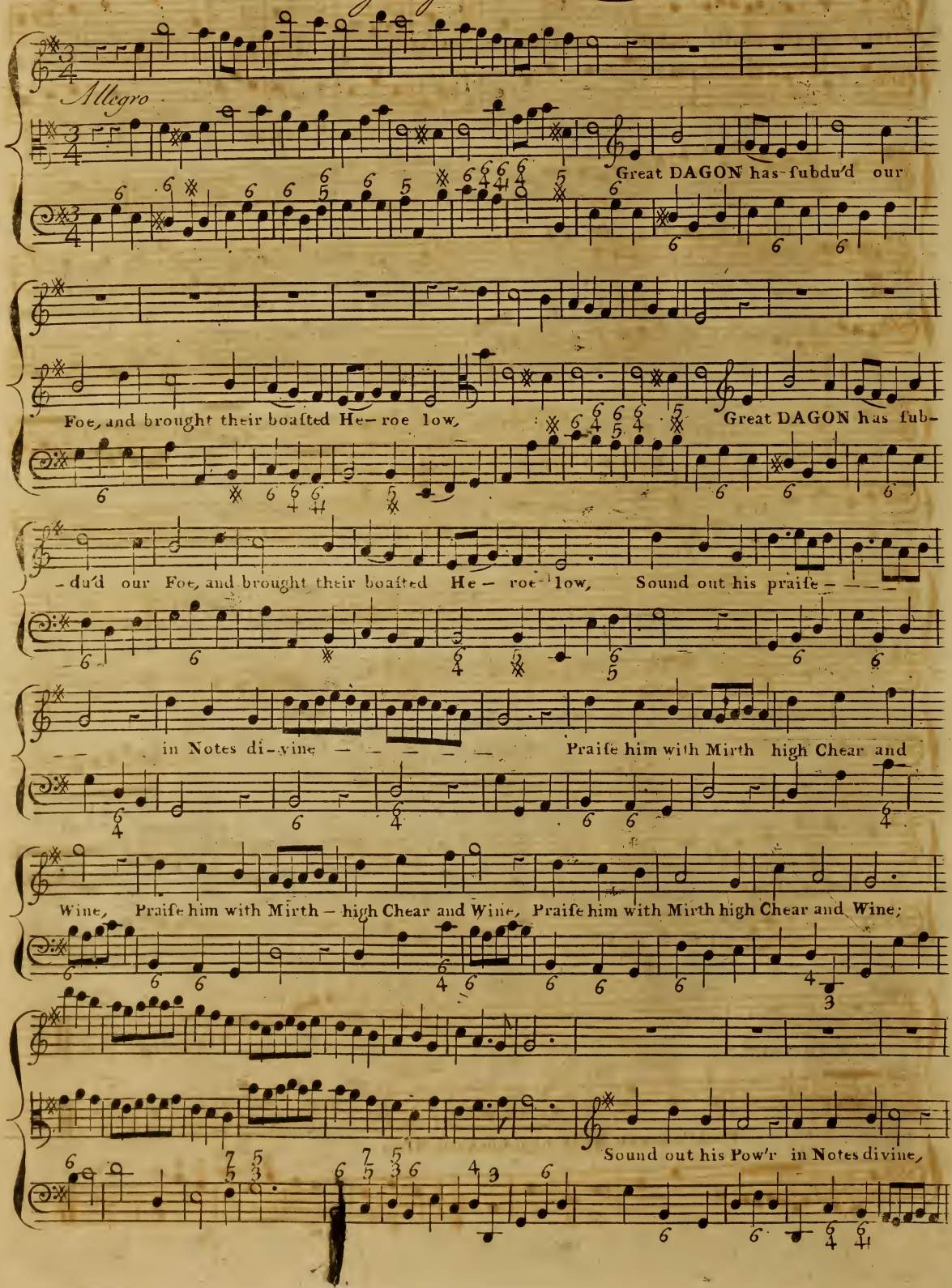

pia
Ghoſt ſlips to his Sev'ral Grave
the wandring Shadows Ghaſtly Pale
all troop to their in fernal jail each
fet - - - - - - - - - - - - ter'd Ghoſt ſlips to his Sev'ral Grave
each ſet = ter'd Ghoſt ſlips to his
Ad°
tr
for.
tr
Col Baſſon e Violonc.
Col Baſſo
Sev'ral
Grave

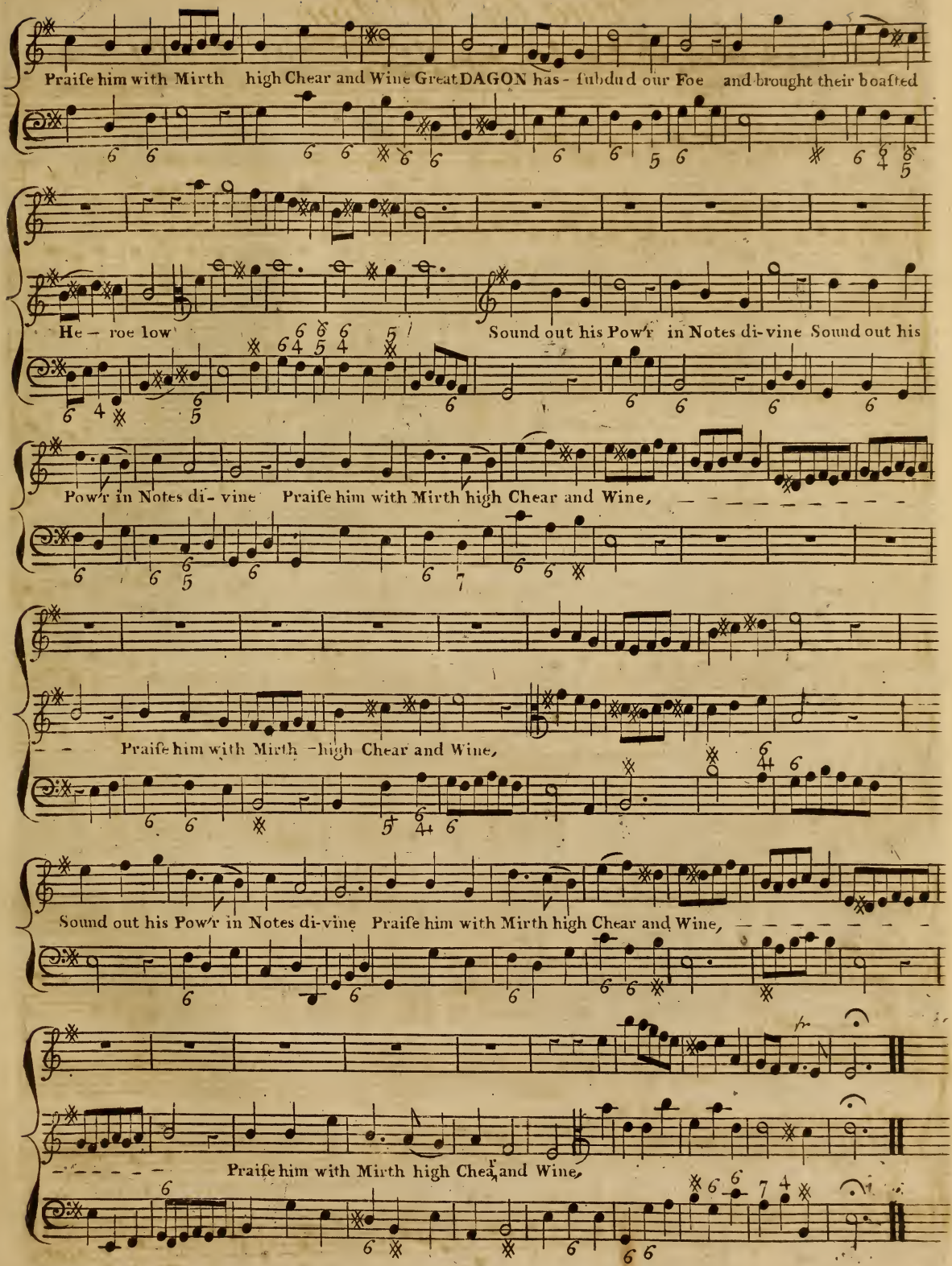
Sung by Mrs Cibber


Allegro
tr
P.o
The
Col Viol. 1.o
Col Baſſo
Holy one of Iſrael be thy guide the Angel of thy Birth ſtand by thy ſide to
Fame im-mor-tal go to Fame immor- tal

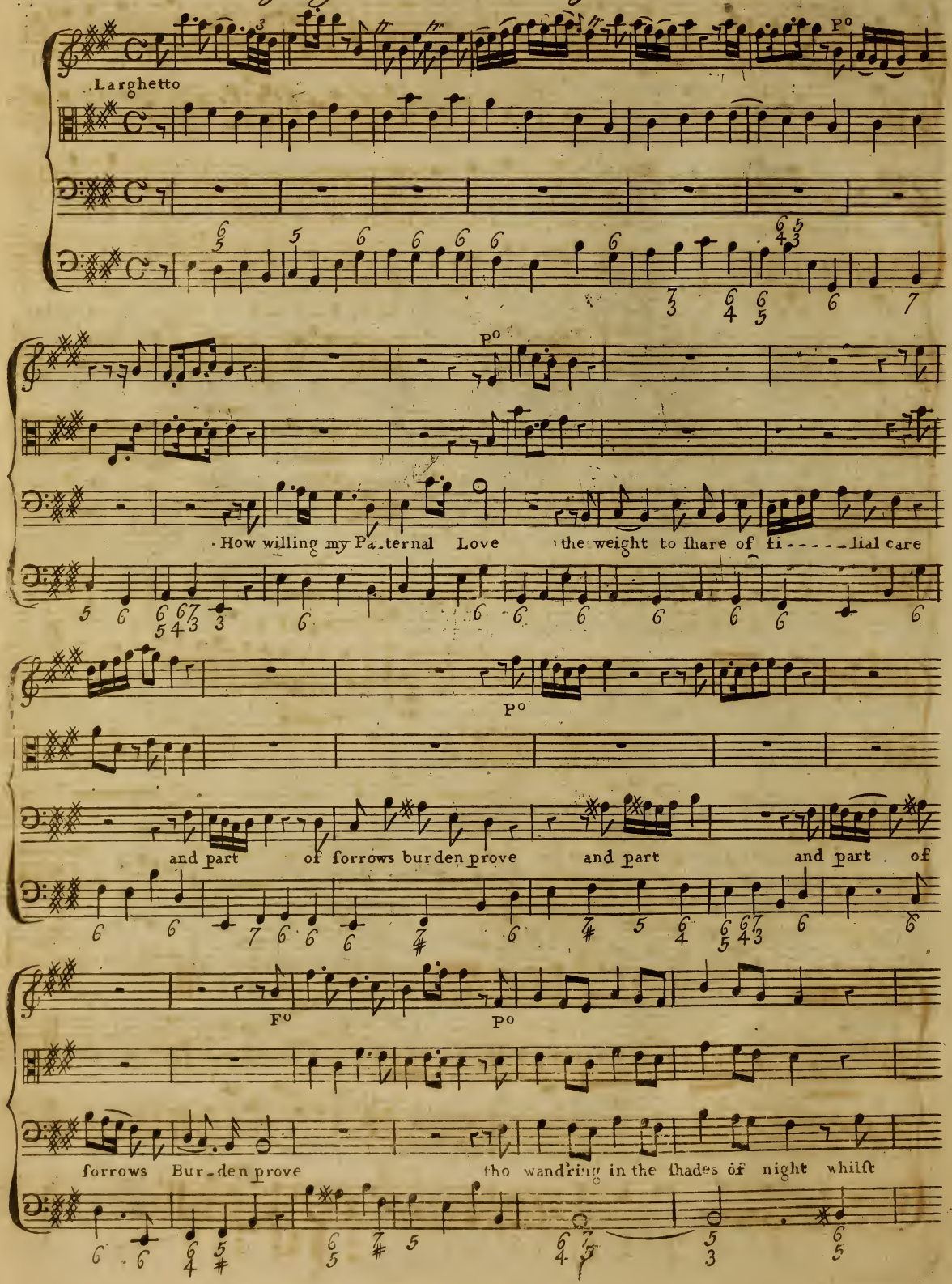

go Heav'n bids thee ſtrike the blow to Fame im-mor-tal go
to Fame immor tal go
Heav'n bids thee ſtrike the blow Heav'n bids thee ſtrike the blow the
Ho-ly one of If-rael is thy guide the Ho-
tr
ly one of If-ra-el is thy guide.

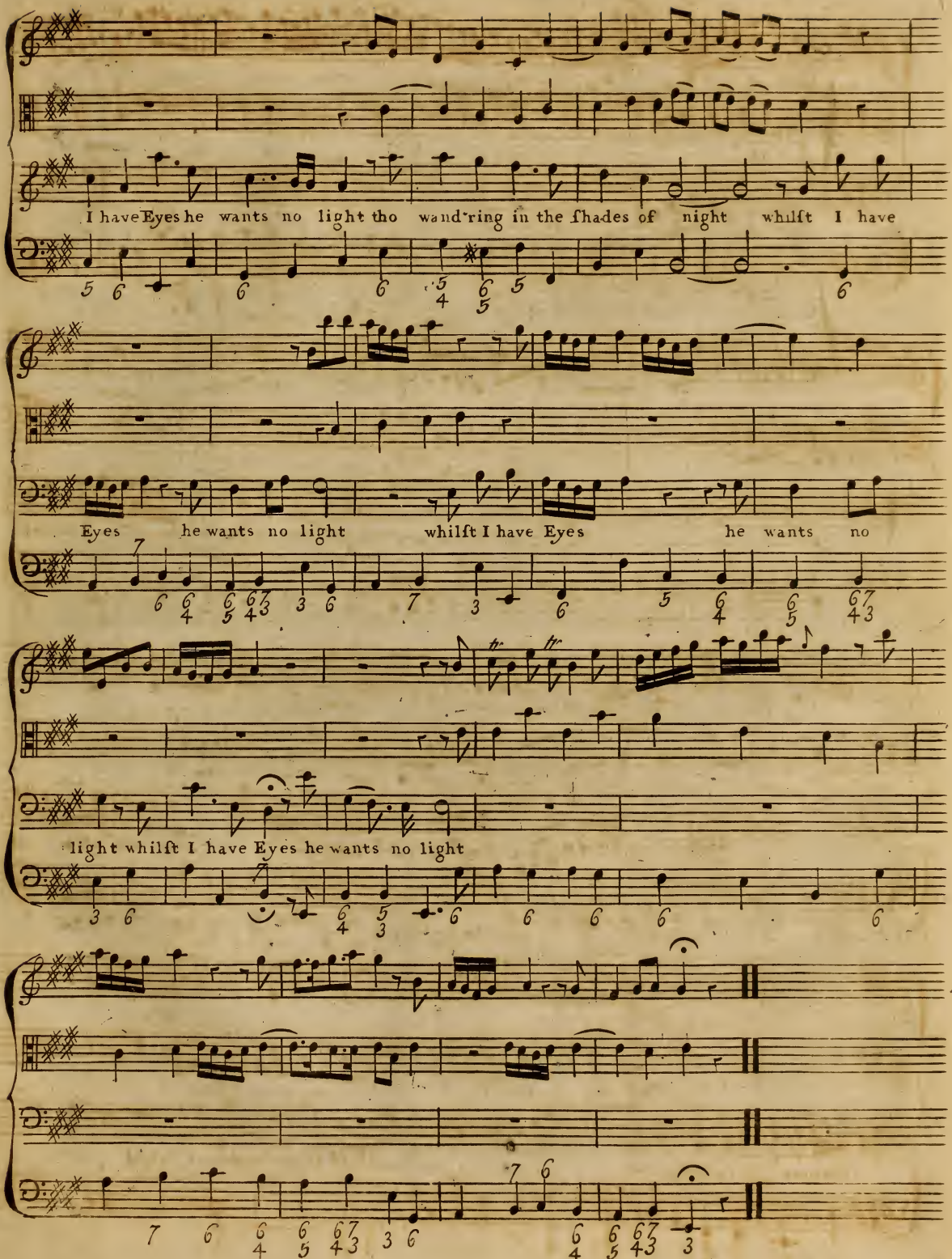
Sung by Mr. Low


Allegro
Great DAGON has-fubdu'd our
Foe, and brought their boafted He-roe low,
Great DAGON has fub-
-du'd our Foe, and brought their boafted He-roe low, Sound out his praife
in Notes di-vine
Praife him with Mirth high Chear and
Wine, Praife him with Mirth - high Chear and Wine, Praife him with Mirth high Chear and Wine;
Sound out his Pow'r in Notes divine,

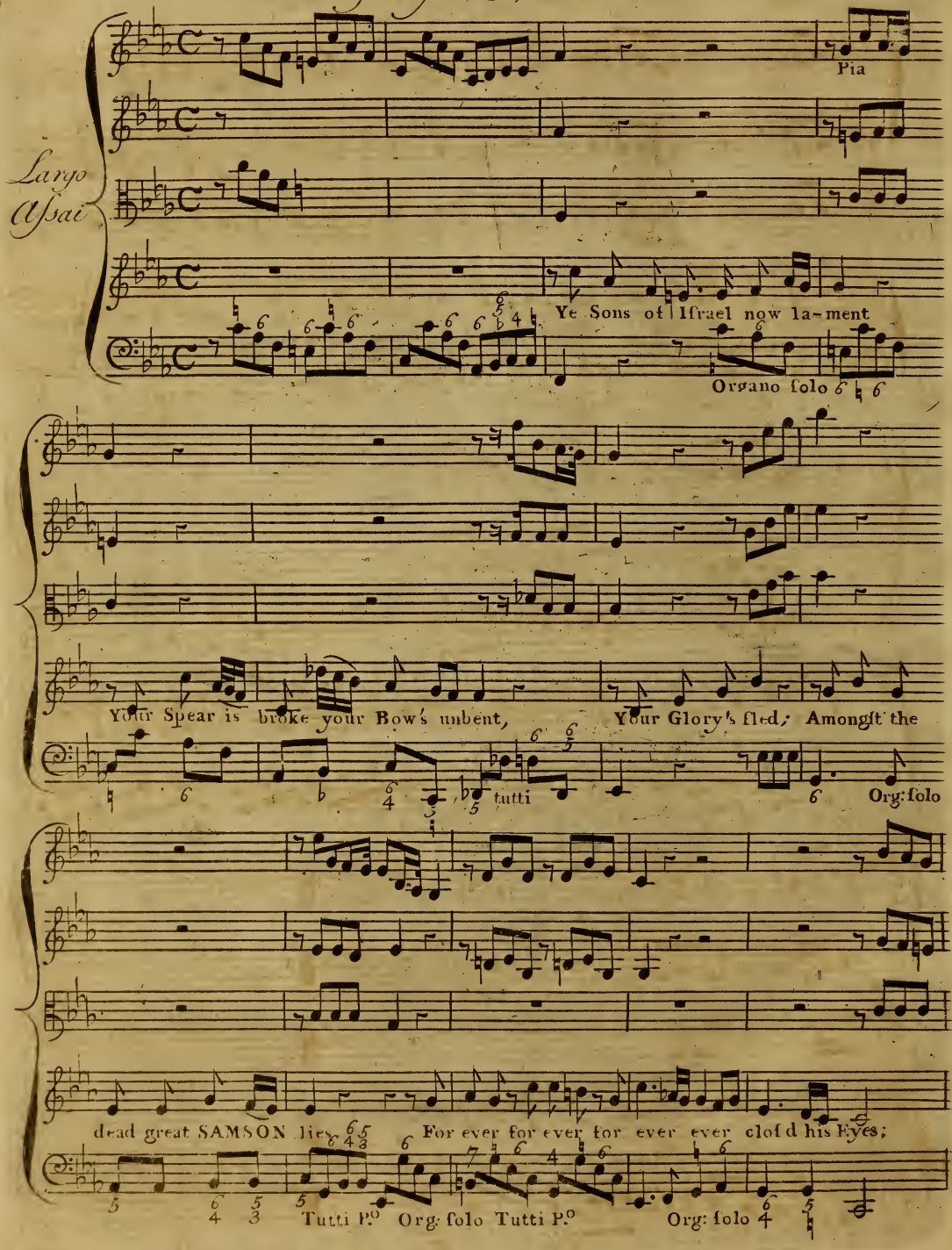

Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine Great DAGON has - ſubdu d our Foe and brought their boaſted
He — roe low
Sound out his Pow'r in Notes di-vine Sound out his
Pow'r in Notes di- vine Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine,
Praiſe him with Mirth - high Chear and Wine,
Sound out his Pow'r in Notes di-vine Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine,
Praiſe him with Mirth high Chea and Wine,

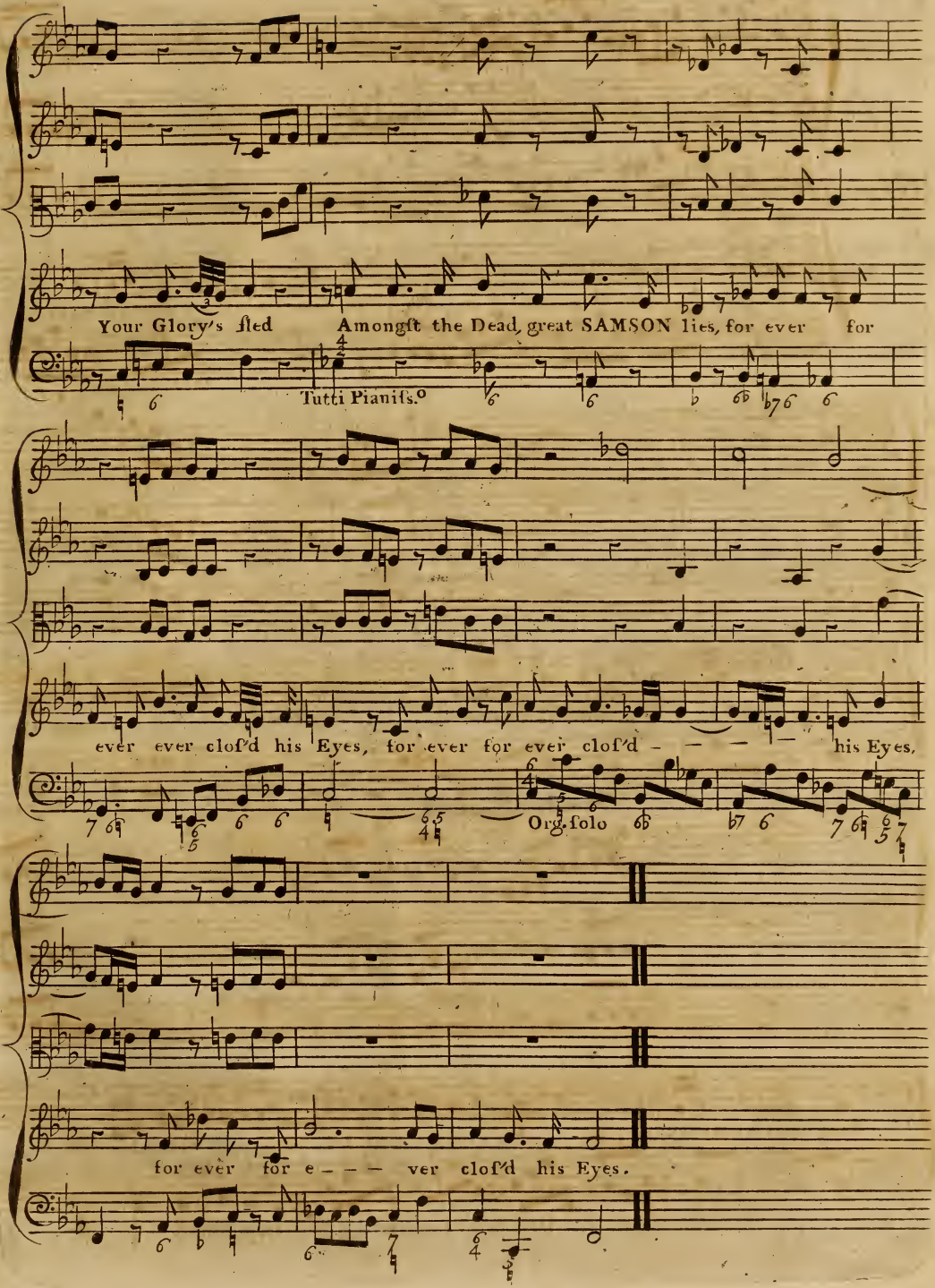
Sung by Mr. Savage


Larghetto
Po
How willing my Pa-ternal Love the weight to share of fi-----lial care
Po
and part of sorrows burden prove and part and part of
Fo
Po
sorrows Bur-den prove tho wandring in the shades of night whilst

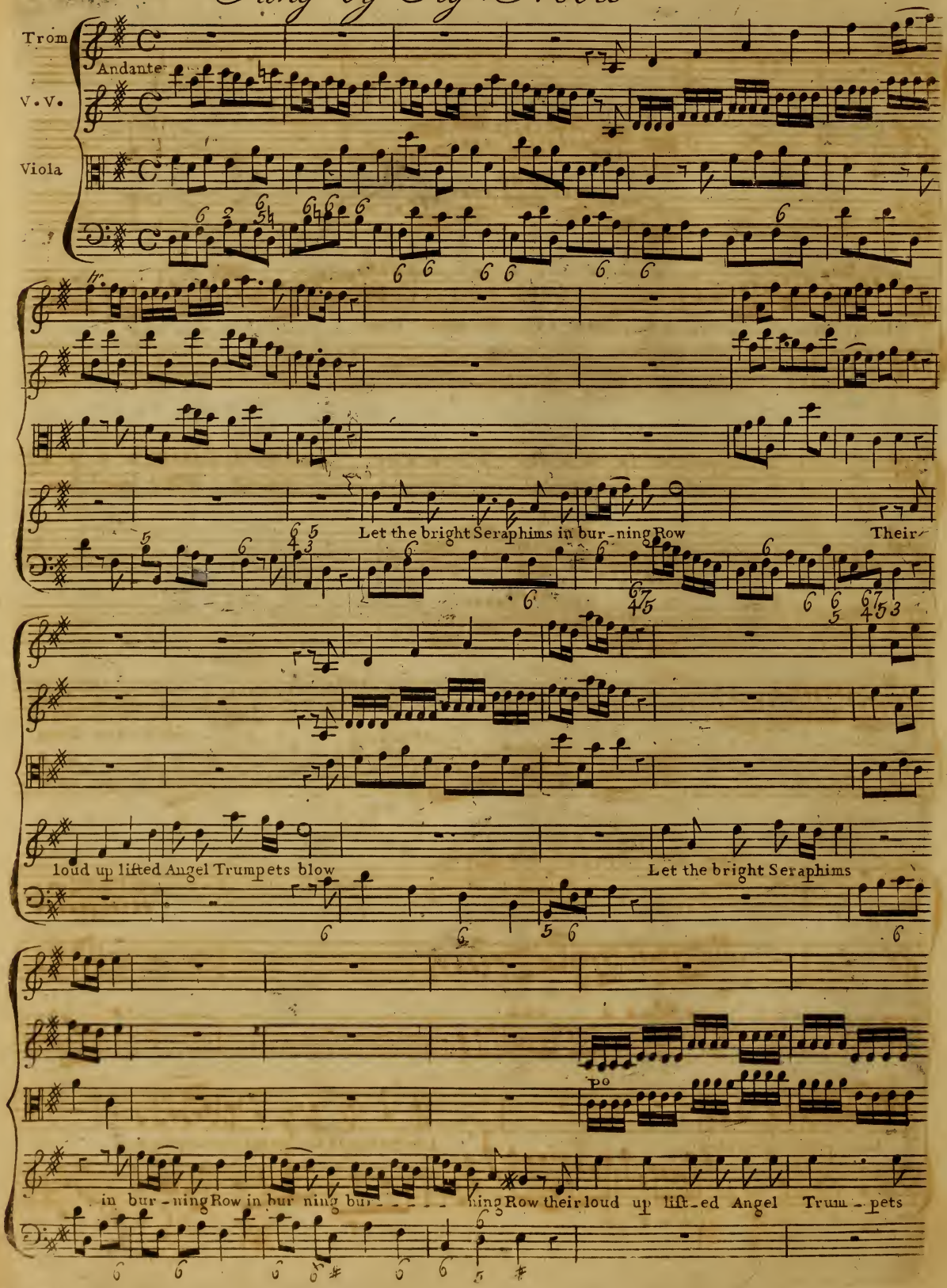

I have Eyes he wants no light tho wand'ring in the ſhades of night whilſt I have
Eyes he wants no light whilſt I have Eyes he wants no
light whilſt I have Eyes he wants no light

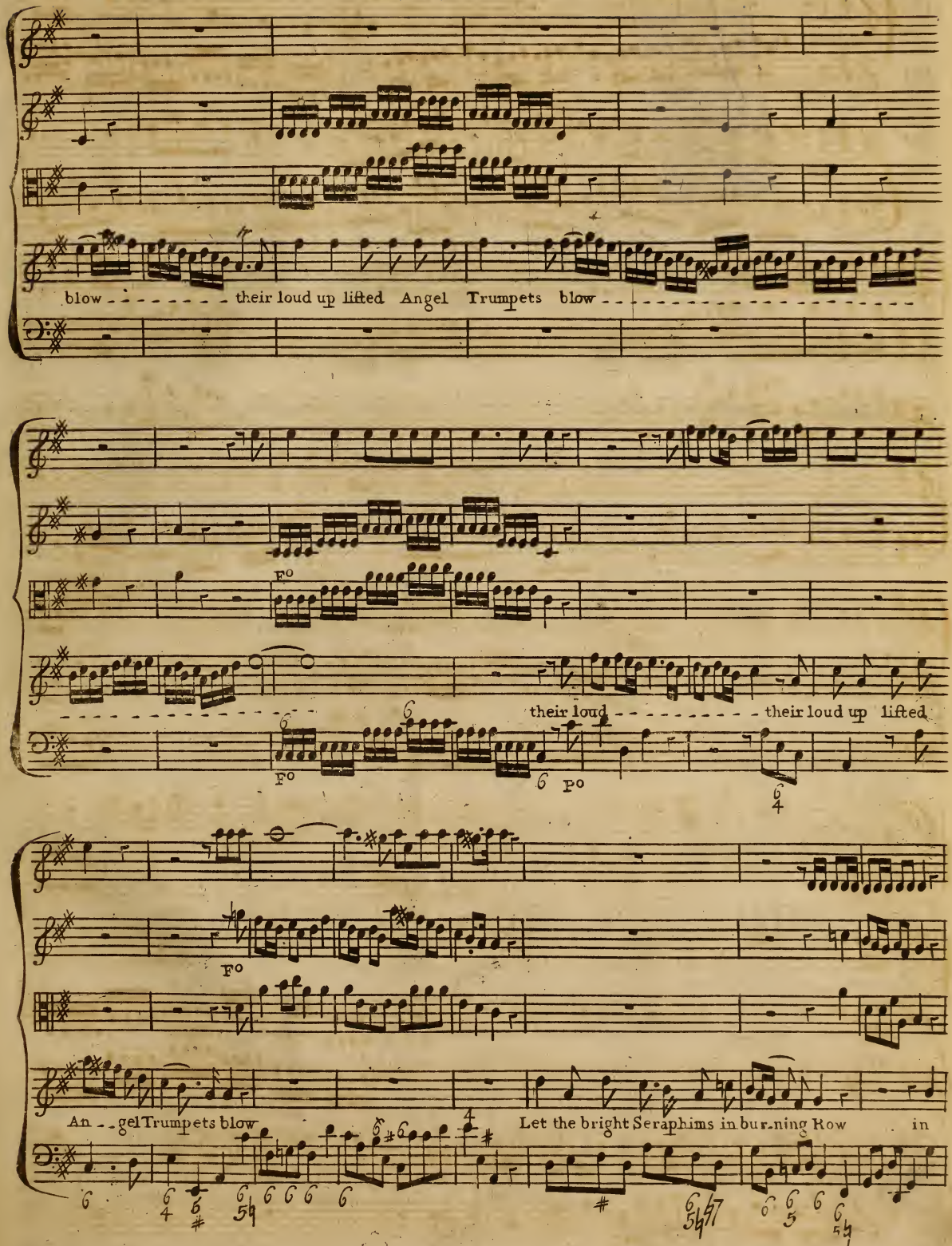
Sung by Mr. Cibber

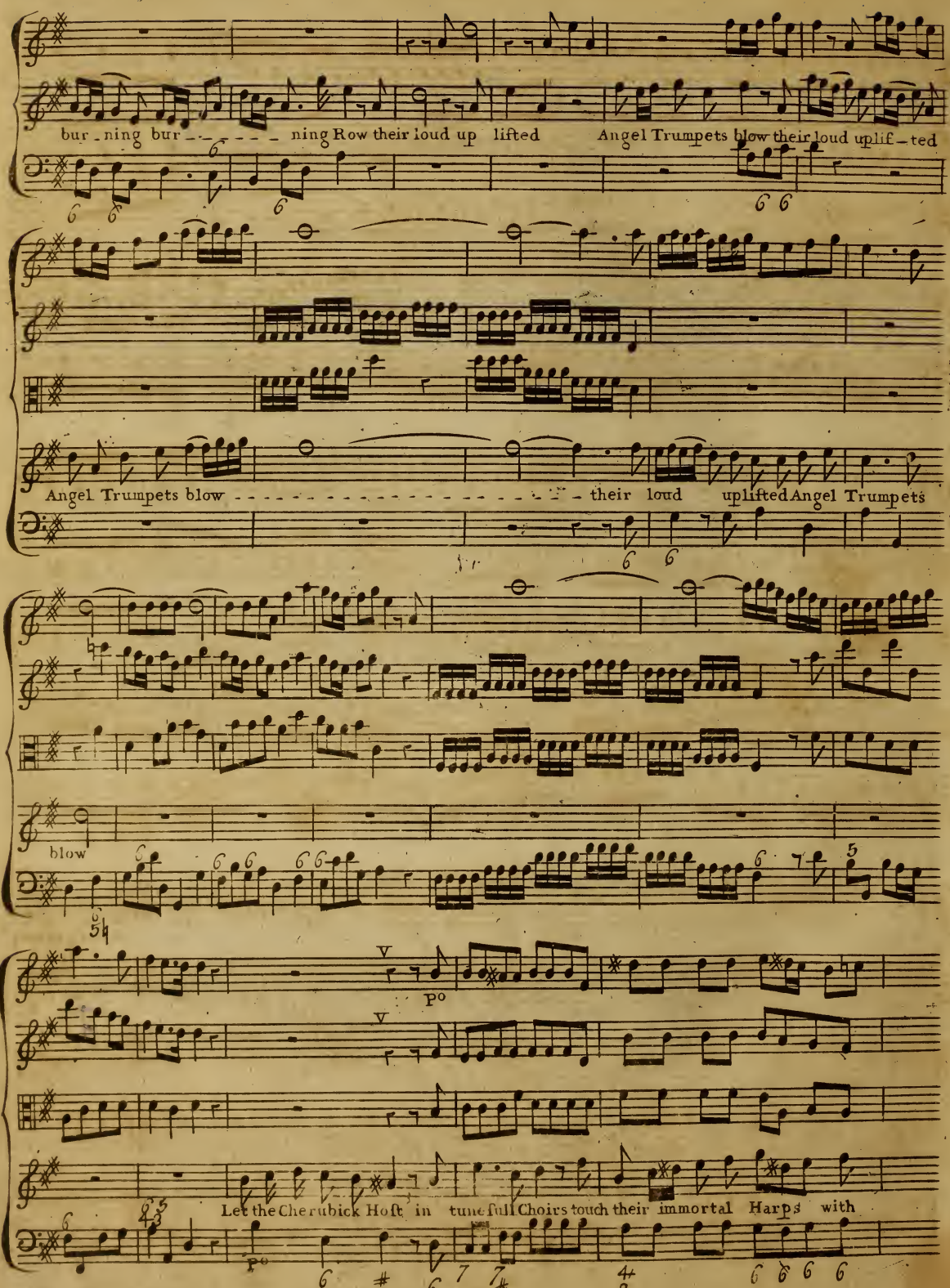


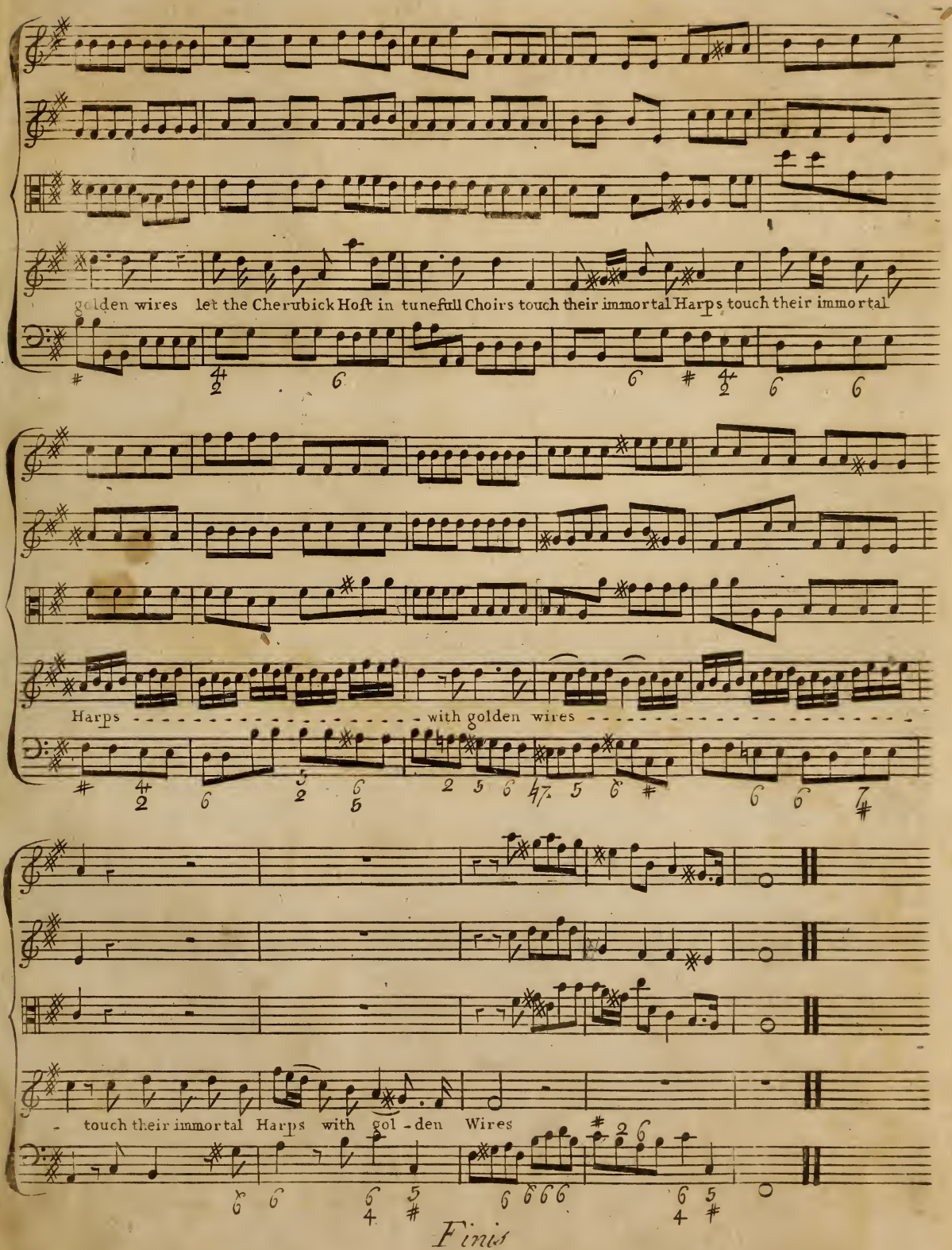
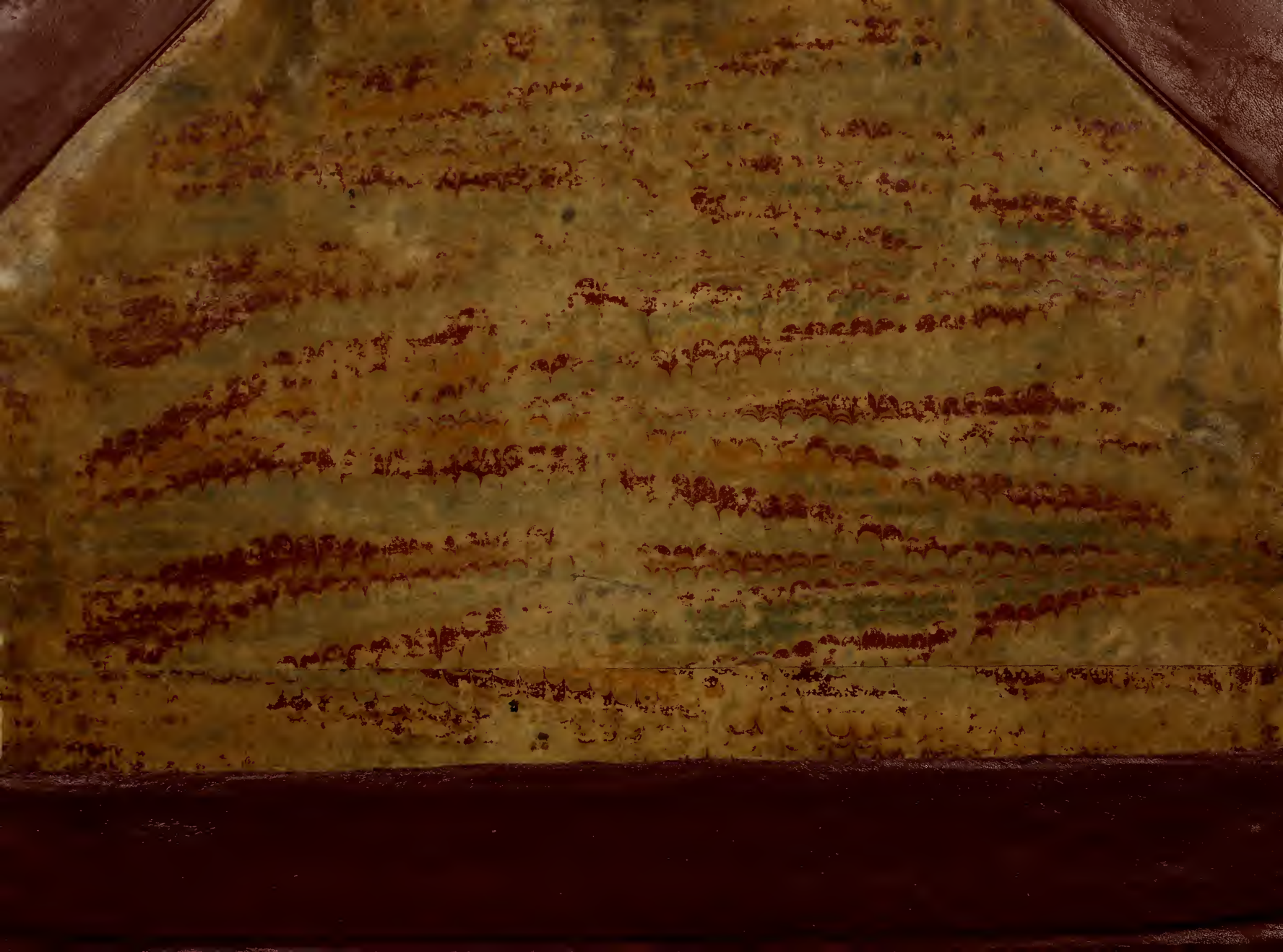

Your Glory's fled Amongſt the Dead, great SAMSON lies, for ever for
Tutti Pianiſs.o
ever ever cloſ'd his Eyes, for ever for ever cloſ'd — — — his Eyes,
Org. ſolo
for ever for e — — — ver cloſ'd his Eyes.

Sung by Sig.ra Avoli


Trom
Andante
V.V.
Viola
Let the bright Seraphims in bur-ning Row
Their
loud up lifted Angel Trumpets blow
Let the bright Seraphims
po
in bur-ning Row in bur ning bur- - - - - ning Row their loud up lift-ed Angel Trum-pets


blow their loud up lifted Angel Trumpets blow
Fo
Fo
their loud
their loud up lifted
Po
Fo
An gel Trumpets blow
Let the bright Seraphims in bur ning Row
in


bur - ning bur - - - - - ning Row their loud up lifted Angel Trumpets blow their loud uplif - ted
Angel Trumpets blow - their loud uplifted Angel Trumpets
blow
Let the Cherubick Hoft in tuneful Choirs touch their immortal Harps with


golden wires let the Cherubick Hoſt in tunefull Choirs touch their immortal Harps touch their immortal
Harps - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - with golden wires - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- touch their immortal Harps with gol - den Wires

Finis